The Outlook

VOLUME 100 APRIL 20, 1912 NUMBER 16

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY THE OUTLOOK COMPANY, 287 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK LAWRENCE F. ABBOTT, PRESIDENT. WILLIAM B. HOWLAND, TREASURER. KARL V. S. HOWLAND, SECRETARY. YEARLY SUBSCRIPTIONS — FIFTY-TWO ISSUES — THREE DOLLARS IN ADVANCE. ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER AT THE NEW YORK POST-OFFICE

CONTENTS

Copyright, 1912, by the Outlook Company

The Founder of the American Red Cross 841
The Political Campaign 841
Public Morals and Public Manners 843
Home Rule for Ireland 844
Nikisch and the London Orchestra 845
"Parsifal" as a Festival Performance in America 845
Miss Scudder's Misreported Speech 846
The Ark of the Covenant 847
Novels Worth Reading 847
The Debt of the Church to the Skeptics 850
The Welfare of the Farmer 852
Editorial by Theodore Roosevelt
Uncommon People and the Common Schools 856
Staff Correspondence of The Outlook
The Ragged Edge 859
By Martha B. Bruère
The Man Who Threw Stones 864
By Walter Savage Ball
In the Haunts of the Syndicate 866
By W. D. Hulbert
Havana To-Day 872
By Elbert F. Baldwin
The Spectator 876
The New Books 877
Letters to The Outlook 881
By the Way 884

POSTAGE is prepaid on subscriptions in the United States, Hawaiian Islands, Philippine Islands, Guam, Porto Rico, Tutuila (Samoa), Shanghai, Canal Zone, Cuba, Canada, and Mexico. For all other countries in the Postal Union add $1.56 to the regular subscription price for postage.

HOW TO REMIT. Remittances should be sent by Draft on New York, Express Order, or Postal Money Order, payable to the Outlook Company. Currency, unless mailed in a registered letter, is at the sender's risk.

CHANGE IN ADDRESS. Notice of change in address should be sent Two Weeks before the date of issue on which the change is to take effect. The change cannot be made unless the subscriber's Old Address is clearly indicated in addition to the New Address.

RENEWALS. The date opposite your name on the yellow label which appears on your copy of The Outlook shows to what date your subscription has been paid. Your renewal should be received two weeks before the date of expiration thus indicated, to prevent any interruption in your receipt of The Outlook.

COPYRIGHT. All the contributions and illustrations of this number are fully protected by copyright and must not be reprinted without special permission.

ADVERTISING. Orders, final instructions, and cuts for advertising must be received two weeks before the Saturday on which the advertisement is intended to appear.

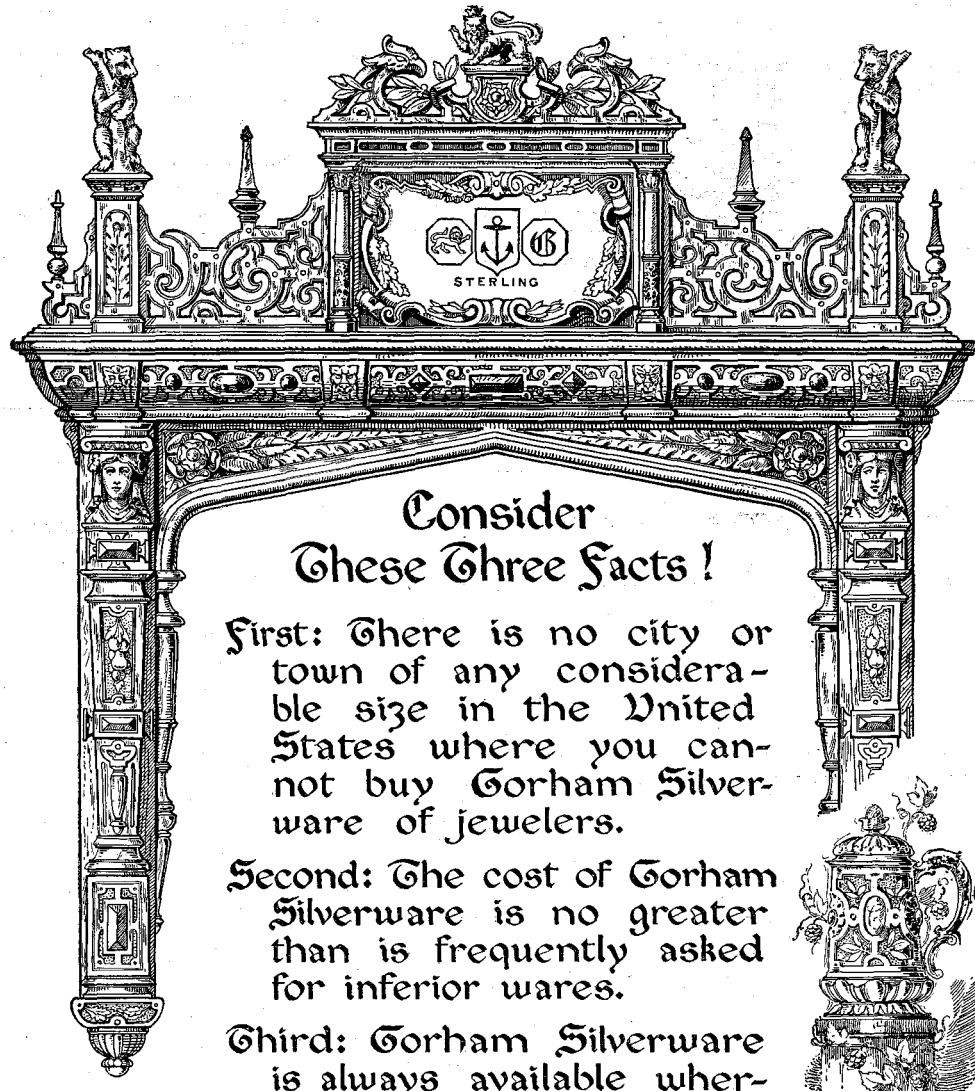
CONTRIBUTIONS. All manuscripts, drawings, and photographs are received with the understanding that the Editors are not responsible for their loss or injury while in their possession or in transit. Return postage should be inclosed with each manuscript submitted, and a copy should be retained by its author.

THE OUTLOOK COMPANY

287 Fourth Avenue, New York City

Chicago Office, 122 South Michigan Boulevard London Office, 3 Regent Street

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



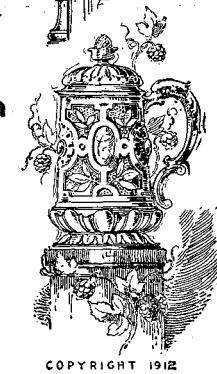
Consider These Three Facts!

First: There is no city or town of any considerable size in the United States where you cannot buy Gorham Silverware of jewelers.

Second: The cost of Gorham Silverware is no greater than is frequently asked for inferior wares.

Third: Gorham Silverware is always available wherever you may be, and pieces already owned can be matched or added to at all times.

Look for the trade-mark



COPYRIGHT 1912

THE GORHAM CO.

SILVERSMITHS

NEW YORK

GORHAM SILVER POLISH - THE BEST FOR CLEANING SILVER

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Outlook

APRIL 20, 1912

LYMAN ABBOTT, Editor-in-Chief HAMILTON W. MABIE, Associate Editor
THEODORE ROOSEVELT
Contributing Editor

THE FOUNDER OF THE AMERICAN RED CROSS

Four months ago messages of friendly greeting reached Clara Barton in celebration of her ninetieth birthday; on Friday of last week she died at her Maryland home, honored by all the world for her part in spreading the practice of humane methods in war and of help to those suffering sudden affliction in peace. Miss Barton was President of the American Red Cross for twenty-three years, and when it was reorganized into the new form that its increase in resources and helpfulness made indispensable, her personal services were fully recognized. In the field work of three wars Clara Barton took an active part—the American Civil War, the Franco-Prussian War, and the Spanish-American War. In the first she was not only a nurse, but an executive manager of marked ability; in the second she gave counsel of value to the German hospital authorities and received the Cross of Merit from the Emperor's hand; in the third, although she was seventy-five years old, she headed the Red Cross relief ship expedition to Cuba. It was under President Garfield's Administration that Miss Barton was made President of what was termed an "American National Committee of the Red Cross," which affiliated itself with the International Red Cross. This was based on the Geneva Convention of 1864; the red cross used as a symbol was the reversal of the Swiss flag, which is a white cross on a red field. Miss Barton contributed liberally from her own property to the American Red Cross, and naturally exercised, because of her personal effort and history, a predominating influence. In time it became wise to establish a representative and official board, of which Mr. Taft became the President. It was at Miss Barton's own urgency that long before that the American Red Cross extended its objects to enable it "to aid the suffering in times of great national calamity," and soon it was widened to include the calamities of other nations as well as our own. What the Red Cross has done in such distress as that of the Johnstown disaster, the Galveston flood, the San Francisco earthquake and fire, the Armenian massacres, and the Italian earthquakes, all the world knows. It is understating the fact to say that through Clara Barton's initiative, encouragement, and example many thousands of destitute and suffering people have been helped and comforted. Her deeds lend honor to her country's name.

THE POLITICAL CAMPAIGN: THE PRESIDENTIAL PREFERENCE IN ILLINOIS

The striking event in the political campaign last week was the result of the Presidential primary in Illinois. The Republican voters of the State voted two to one for Mr. Roosevelt over Mr. Taft. Fifty-six of the fifty-eight delegates from Illinois to the National Convention will be for Mr. Roosevelt, not because they are so instructed by any boss, or leader, or political machine, but because the people themselves have by their votes so decreed. Only one district in Chicago, a district controlled by Senator Lorimer, voted for the President. Mr. Roosevelt's plurality over Mr. Taft in the State was over 150,000. The overwhelming victory in Illinois is particularly gratifying to the Roosevelt supporters for several reasons, and correspondingly discouraging to the supporters of the President. In the first place, it confirms the conviction that wherever the people are given an opportunity to express directly and freely their preference for the Presidential candidate they will favor a candidate who is committed to Progressive principles. In three States thus far the voters have been given such an opportunity, and in each of them they have declared themselves strongly against Mr. Taft. Wisconsin and North Dakota have gone overwhelmingly for

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Senator La Follette; Illinois has gone overwhelmingly for Mr. Roosevelt. In the second place, the result in Illinois affords strong evidence that the great Middle West is opposed to Mr. Taft and to the principles which he stands for in this campaign. A Republican candidate who is not satisfactory to the Middle West could have little hope of success at the election. This consideration is one which cannot fail to make a profound impression upon the party leaders as well as their political followers, and one which is very likely to make its influence felt at the Convention. There is little satisfaction to political workers in selecting as their party candidate a man who has small chance of winning. The influence of this consideration is already apparent in the talk of a compromise candidate, "a dark horse." In the third place, in politics as in many other things, success is contagious, and the effect of a victory like that in Illinois is magnetic.

THE POLITICAL CAMPAIGN: THE DEMOCRATS IN ILLINOIS

At the same primaries the Democratic voters of Illinois declared even more overwhelmingly for Mr. Champ Clark over Governor Wilson than the Republicans did for Mr. Roosevelt. The two results in Illinois indicate that the issues within the two parties are not the same. Mr. Roosevelt represents those in the Republican party who believe that the danger to the Republic is from too great power in the hands-of the few, and that safety to the Republic is in developing, if not increasing, the rule of the people. Mr. Taft represents conservative Republicans—that is, those who believe that the peril to the country is from the passions and prejudices of the people, and that safety lies in preserving and perhaps increasing the checks and restraints upon their power. The primary election in Illinois indicates that the Republicans of that State believe two to one in developing and unfettering the rule of the people. Mr. Wilson believes in progressive Democracy—that is, in substantially the same spirit and the same principles in which progressive Republicans believe. Mr. Champ Clark believes, so far as we can understand his platform, in bringing the Democratic party into power, and would stand in his administration for whatever principles were adopted by the Democratic caucus. The primary in Illinois indicates that the majority of the Democrats in Illinois are more anxious for the change of parties than they are for the adoption of any special political principles.

THE POLITICAL CAMPAIGN: OTHER STATES

Although the Republican State Convention in New York was completely dominated by the forces opposed to Mr. Roosevelt, the outcome was disappointing to the Taft supporters. A determined effort by the Administration forces to have the Convention instruct the delegates at large to vote for Mr. Taft at Chicago was defeated. The best they could obtain was a plank in the platform warmly indorsing the Administration and advising the delegates to vote for Mr. Taft. The opposition to the instruction of the delegates was led by Mr. William Barnes, the State Chairman, who can hardly be called a Roosevelt supporter. While the delegation from New York is apparently almost unanimous in favor of Mr. Taft's nomination, it will go to Chicago not instructed for any one, but in a position to take whatever action may seem wise when the time comes. The platform adopted by the New York Republican Convention opposed, "as subversive to our form of government, the initiative, the compulsory legislative referendum, and the recall, either of public servants or judicial decisions." Evidently some Republicans regard the Republican State of Oregon as having seceded not only from the party but from the Union. State Conventions were held during the week also in Maine, Vermont, Kentucky, and Michigan. The entire delegation from Maine, twelve in number, favors the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt. In Vermont two district delegates are instructed for Mr. Taft and two for Mr. Roosevelt, while the four delegates at large are understood to be favorable to Mr. Taft, although not instructed. Of the Kentucky delegation twenty-three are instructed for Mr. Taft and three for Mr. Roosevelt. The Michigan Convention was marked by extremes of disorder, not only sergeants-at-arms but police and even State militia being utilized to preserve order. Contesting delegations, favoring respectively Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt, had been elected from several counties, and in addition there was bitter conflict among the members of the State Committee as to which delegation should be seated. The Taft forces were finally successful in organizing the Convention and seating their supporters. Thereupon the Roosevelt forces withdrew, organized a convention of their own, and selected their

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

own delegates at large. The question as to which delegates at large shall finally take part in the National Convention will remain to be determined by the Credentials Committee at Chicago.

THE POLITICAL CAMPAIGN: NATIONAL DELEGATES

Already about four hundred and fifty delegates to the Republican National Convention have been selected. The Convention will consist of 1,076 delegates, a majority of whom (539) will be needed to nominate. It is practically impossible to tell how many of the delegates already selected are definitely committed to Mr. Taft and how many to Mr. Roosevelt. The managers of both sides are acting upon the time-honored political principle of claiming everything in sight. For instance, reports from the two headquarters sent out on the same day show that Mr. Taft has either 313 delegates or 40, depending upon which report is credited; that Mr. Roosevelt has either 130 delegates or 95. It is agreed by all, however, that Senator La Follette has 36 delegates to his credit and that Senator Cummins has 4. The difference between the figures coming from the Taft headquarters and from the Roosevelt headquarters mainly depends upon this fact: the Taft managers evidently claim all the delegates who are not definitely committed to one of the other three candidates; while the Roosevelt managers declare that 94 delegates are uninstructed, and that in the case of 148 delegates there are contests which make it problematical now as to which side their votes will ultimately be counted for. The truth probably is that there are several different kinds of delegates. There are delegates who have been definitely instructed to vote for one candidate or the other. There are delegates who favor one candidate or the other so strongly that there is practically no chance that they would change their allegiance either before or during the Convention. There are delegates whose personal allegiance is presumably known but who might not find it difficult to change their minds when they go to the Convention if they found a current setting strongly in some other direction. And there are delegates whose titles to the positions are clouded by contests which can be decided only at Chicago. This condition of affairs, which is the usual pre-Convention condition whenever there is a sharp contest for the nomination, illustrates another advantage of the Presidential preference primaries. In the three States where such primaries have been held, there is not the slightest particle of doubt as to where the delegates stand.

PUBLIC MORALS AND PUBLIC MANNERS

Perhaps other campaigns for the Presidential nomination have supplied as much evidence and ground for suspicion of fraud, intimidation, and trickery as this; but certainly never before have the evils of trickery, intimidation, and fraud been more emphatically brought to public attention and aroused such widespread concern and indignation. In Indiana the methods adopted by those who are promoting Mr. Taft's campaign have been so high-handed that one of the newspapers in that State that has been supporting Mr. Taft, the Indianapolis "Star," "greatly regrets that the verdict of Indiana Republicans in his favor could not have been straight and clear;" admits that there is a "cloud upon the title" of six of the delegates, including the four delegates at large; says that allowing the Marion County delegates to vote on their own right to seats was "excusable only in the eyes of those who hold that Mr. Taft must have votes, no matter what may be necessary to obtain them;" and that this is the more deplorable inasmuch as without these disputed votes the majority for Mr. Taft "would have been wiped out entirely and a small majority for Mr. Roosevelt would have taken its place." Senator Dixon, quoting a despatch from a former Supreme Court Judge of Kentucky, E. C. O'Rear, which charges that Federal officials had signed Taft certificates in counties carried by Mr. Roosevelt, wrote a letter to the President declaring that if the President did not repudiate these acts and discipline the offenders the President would become "the deliberate receiver of stolen goods." This letter of Senator Dixon's would have had more effect in calling public attention to the obvious evils in the traditional delegate system and to the wrongs perpetrated under that system by unscrupulous men if it had been framed in such a way as not to confuse the question of the President's acquiescence in the wrongs with the question of the wrongs themselves. Wholly without regard to party or questions of personal likes or

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

dislikes, the vast majority of Americans feel that respect for the people requires that the President of the United States, the one man who represents all the people, be addressed in respectful terms. In Michigan, as we have said, the Republican Convention was held in the midst of disorder involving physical violence. The indorsement of Mr. Taft by the Convention there was secured only by methods which should bring nothing but discredit upon the convention system. In Kansas an attempt on the part of a county committee to name Roosevelt delegates without holding either a primary election or a county convention was promptly and vigorously repudiated by Roosevelt leaders in the State. We have yet to learn of any similar repudiation on the part of the managers of Mr. Taft's campaign.

HOME RULE FOR IRELAND

The Government bill to give Home Rule to Ireland was introduced by the Prime Minister in the British House of Commons last week. This is the third attempt to satisfy the insistent Irish demand for control of Irish affairs, and the world will watch with interest to see if Mr. Asquith is more successful than was Mr. Gladstone twenty-six and nineteen years ago. The bill provides for a separate Parliament at Dublin to legislate on Irish affairs, with the exception of certain subjects which are reserved to the Imperial Parliament. The new body will have two houses—a Senate and a House of Commons. The Senate is to consist of forty appointed members, who will at first be appointed by the British executive, in order to insure the representation of the minority. As the terms of office of the members expire by rotation, their places will be filled by the Irish executive. The House of Commons will have 164 members, of whom two will represent the Universities, 103 the Nationalist districts of the island, and 59 the Protestant and Unionist districts of Ulster. Ireland will still be represented in the Imperial Parliament at Westminster, though the present Irish membership of the Commons of 103 will be reduced to 42. Under present conditions Ireland is unquestionably over-represented at Westminster in comparison with the rest of the United Kingdom, while under the proposed arrangement the ratio of representation for Ireland will be considerably smaller than that for England, Scotland, and Wales. Under the bill the collection of taxes will be carried on by the Imperial Government, which will hand back to the Irish Government each year an amount equal to the cost of the Irish administration at the time of the passing of the Act. At present the Irish revenue is less than the expenditures in Ireland by about two million pounds, so that the Imperial Government will be making an annual contribution to the Irish exchequer so long as this discrepancy between receipts and expenditures continues. The Irish Parliament is to have power to reduce or to discontinue the imperial taxes, except the income tax and the stamp and estate duties. It will also have power to alter the excise duties, but with important limitation. The Irish constabulary is to be transferred to the control of the Irish executive at the end of six years. The Irish Parliament, in addition to being debarred from dealing with such subjects as the army and navy, imperial affairs, old age pensions and the national insurance act, the post-office savings bank and the public loans, is prohibited from interfering with religious liberty, and from enacting any law to establish and endow or to give a preference or privilege to any religion, or to make any religious ceremony a condition of validity of any marriage. The Lord Lieutenant, who will be the head of the Irish executive, will have power to veto or suspend any bill on the instruction of the imperial executive. Any question regarding the interpretation of the Home Rule Bill is to be settled by appeal to the judicial committee of the Privy Council. The bill doubtless contains ample material for bitter controversy before it is finally passed. And whether the Government can maintain itself intact until Home Rule becomes a reality is problematical. If the present coalition between the Liberals, the Laborites, and the Nationalists, which has survived two general elections and has succeeded in enacting the famous Lloyd George budget, the bill depriving the Lords of their veto, and the National Insurance Bill, holds together for two years longer, Home Rule can be secured in spite of the inevitable opposition of the House of Lords, for the Veto Bill removed the obstacle which Mr. Gladstone found insuperable to his second Home Rule measure. But two years is a long time in the life of a Government composed of dissimilar elements and naturally weakened by three years of strenuous success.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

NIKISCH AND THE LONDON ORCHESTRA

Such visitors as Arthur Nikisch and the London Symphony Orchestra are welcome to America. On the tour they are making in the United States and Canada they will have visited many cities, and every place they will have rendered the richer for their visit. Mr. Nikisch is conductor of what is probably the most famous orchestra in the world, the Gewandhaus Orchestra of Leipsic, as well as of the Berlin Philharmonic Orchestra. The London Symphony Orchestra is an organization of comparatively recent origin. It has no regular conductor, but invites several conductors each season to direct its concerts. Since its organization Mr. Nikisch has each season been one of these invited conductors. This great Hungarian conductor and the band of men from England are bearing priceless gifts. They gave their first concert in Carnegie Hall, New York, on Monday of last week. Some critics have discussed such questions as whether the oboe of the London orchestra was "acidulous," and whether the clarinet sounded as a clarinet should. Such questions are a matter of individual taste, like the preference for lemon in a cup of tea. Some people do not care for lemon in their tea. So some people do not fancy an acid oboe. Any discussion of such a matter is bound to be inconclusive. However that may be, this concert was a revelation of what orchestral playing can become. Whether Mr. Nikisch could have produced so impressive an effect with any American orchestra might be debated; it is not debatable that the result of Mr. Nikisch's conducting of this English orchestra was impressive in the highest degree. It is almost incredible that a hundred men could be molded into a single instument so delicately responsive as these men were. Mr. Nikisch's ability in drawing from his men just exactly the shade of tone he wishes seems like magic. The extraordinary extent of this ability was shown in the performance of Tschaikovsky's extraordinarily clever but theatrical symphonic poem, "Francesca da Rimini." Mr. Nikisch's musicianship, on the other hand, was shown most effectively in his reading of the "First Symphony" of Brahms. This great work was performed that evening for at least the fifth time in New York. Mr. Fiedler, with the Boston Symphony, had reproduced it faithfully, accurately, clearly; Mr. Damrosch, with the New York Symphony Orchestra, had emphasized its vigor and virility. Mr. Stransky, with the New York Philharmonic, had filled its phrases with sentiment, at times sentimentality. Mr. Oberhoffer, with the Minneapolis Orchestra, revealed to his audience its alternations of restlessness, of quiet grief, gloom, reassurance, and ultimate exultant joy. Mr. Nikisch may fairly be said to have combined in his interpretation clarity, vigor, sensitiveness to sentiment, and insight, and to these qualities to have added an appreciation of the Symphony's classic beauty. On Tuesday Mr. Nikisch and his orchestra gave the same concert in Boston, with the same effectiveness. On Wednesday they presented a second programme, much more popular in character, including Tschaikovsky's "Symphony Pathétique." In the two New York concerts Mr. Nikisch gave two Beethoven overtures and four selections from Wagner. It is perhaps a little ungracious but natural to wish that Mr. Nikisch might have sacrificed some of these for a little wider range in his programmes. Is there nothing in modern English music that this English orchestra could have appropriately played? Is there any reason why Americans could not have had a chance to hear what Nikisch would have made of the work of a composer of France? Those who remember Mr. Nikisch's conducting during four years at the head of the Boston Orchestra had the special enjoyment of seeing again one whom they regard as an old friend and of recognizing the familiar characteristics enriched and matured. If there is a greater conductor in the world to-day, we do not know his name.

"PARSIFAL" AS A FESTIVAL PERFORMANCE IN AMERICA

Time may be said to be the only test of a work of art. For that reason Wagner's "Parsifal," familiarized by the repetitions of several seasons, may be better judged now than at the time of its first hearing. After its first performance at Bayreuth it was acclaimed with equal intensity as the greatest of the composer's works and as the product of his artistic decadence. An interesting development of the "Parsifal" situation in America is the way in which it has passed from the position of a sensational novelty—the unfortunate result of the means taken at the time of its first American production to excite public interest in the event—to its true place, that of a special or ceremonial performance. It has now become an institution

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of the opera-house that "Parsifal" should be given on Good Friday, which was a day of especial observance for the Knights of the Grail. The "Good Friday Spell" is one of the most beautiful episodes in the music; the mystic sense of the day pervades the whole work. The other "Parsifal" performances take place almost exclusively upon the serious holidays, such as Thanksgiving and New Year's. "Parsifal" is no longer placed in regular repertoire, as it was for a short period after its first season. Thus, in the inevitable process of evolution, something not far removed from the composer's original intention has come to pass. In making "Parsifal" a religious play for "festival" performance it must be remembered that Wagner did not have in mind an ecclesiastical idea. It was rather that he desired to provide conditions for the hearing of this work which would insure its reception in the proper spirit. Nevertheless, "Parsifal" is full of religious feeling as well as of the picturesque quality of mediæval Christianity. The composer has used a somewhat similar theme in his "Tannhäuser"—the sensuousness of paganism opposed to the spirituality of Christianity. But while "Tannhäuser" is rather the drama of sacred and profane love, "Parsifal" puts forth the monastic ideal of the period. Both are written with the deep sense that Wagner had of the fundamental in legend and folk-lore. More than any other of Wagner's women, Kundry is his own creation. Made up of various elements—the legend of the accursed Herodias who laughed at Christ bearing his cross, the Wandering Jew, and the Magdalen—Kundry grew in his imagination into a doomed figure of tragic proportions; an outcast condemned to eternal wanderings upon the face of the earth, cursed with her terrible laughter, denied the relief of tears and the release of death; a being incredibly old yet ageless, doomed to seek the destruction of men's souls and thus her own damnation, until failure through the power of the strong and pure soul should set her free. The American performances of "Parsifal," indeed, have preserved the highest standard of artistic excellence through all the variations of cast. While the reverent atmosphere of Bayreuth is not preserved with us—perhaps that would not be possible in a city like New York—a marked improvement is noticeable in the behavior of the audience. It is an encouraging sign that anything so sustained and so far removed from the spirit of popular entertainment should produce the effect it does upon the large audiences that never fail to gather at each opportunity to hear it.

MISS SCUDDER'S MISREPORTED SPEECH

Experienced readers of newspapers do not allow themselves to pass judgment on reports of speeches, so often are speakers misrepresented and their views misstated. A recent illustration of this sort of injustice is furnished by some newspaper comments on a speech delivered by Miss Vida D. Scudder at a citizens' meeting in Lawrence. The meeting was not held under the auspices of strikers, but was called by a group of women residing in Lawrence. Miss Scudder spoke with the studied moderation of a thoroughly educated woman who calls herself a Christian Socialist, and whose recent book, "Character and Socialism," is a statement of the Socialist position which is frank but thoroughly sound in feeling. She began by saying that those who do not live in Lawrence ought to speak with great caution at a time of trouble and excitement; and she confined herself to a statement of a few general principles. No one looking at the situation from the outside could be sure that the strikers at Lawrence were persecuted; but, she said, "If it be true that their leader has been illegally refused bail; if women seeking the intimate right of parents to send their children away on visits have been roughly handled; if young girls who have offended only in speech have been dragged from their beds at midnight to the police court; if self-respecting people have been detained in the workhouse unnecessarily, then," she declared, "persecution has not been unknown at Lawrence." There is always a general disinterested public in a town in such a crisis, and on this public is laid the duty of seeing that there is no evasion or overriding of the law. "If they condone any violation or forcing of the law, under no matter how great a stress, they are exposing us all to peril. . . . Strict observance of law is our one safety in a time like this," Miss Scudder said. Is it for justice's sake, she asked, that the strikers of Lawrence suffer? "I do not know," was her answer; "I am here as a stranger who feels the necessity of bearing witness to great principles." Two great ends for which social workers and reformers are striving, Miss Scudder thought, were achieved in Lawrence among the working people—Fraternity

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

and Hope. "Let us see to it," she said, "that all our suffering be indeed for justice, for righteousness' sake. Riot, even under severest provocation, does not make for justice. See to it, you citizens, that you keep an impartial mind, quick to compassion, free from prejudice, divorced from all apathy and irresponsibility, for a great trust is yours." One may differ from this high-minded and accomplished women in her view of the relations of labor and capital; but it would be difficult to discover in this speech, made in an atmosphere of intense excitement, anything which does not make for justice and peace and the keeping of the law. Whether it was wise for a teacher in a woman's college to speak in such a crisis is for the teacher herself to determine; but it is only by the grossest misrepresentation that Miss Scudder's words can be treated as incendiary.

THE ARK OF THE COVENANT

In a brief speech on Thursday of last week before the Union League Club in New York President Taft said:

"It was not until the sensitive nerve of the serious-minded people of this country was touched by the proposition to recall the judges, or to recall their decisions, that such people of all classes began to realize that impious hands were likely to be laid upon the ark of the covenant, which is the independence of the judicial branch of our Government."

Mr. Taft is rendering a great service in making clear the issue in this pre-Convention campaign.

He believes that there is a governmental ark of the covenant intrusted to the safekeeping of a certain class.

His view of government is not essentially different from that held by the theocrats in the early days of New England.

They held that the privileged class to whose hands the ark was intrusted was the clergy.

Mr. Taft holds that the privileged class to whose hands this ark is intrusted is, not the clergy, but the lawyers and judges.

Of course, from that point of view, any hands laid on the ark except those of the privileged class are impious hands.

What the Progressives in this campaign hold is that there is no such privileged class.

They maintain that when the people lay their hands upon anything that stands in the way of social justice the people's hands are not impious.

They hold that when judges declare that a law passed by the people's representatives violates the Constitution, since it is not sanctioned by the moral sense of the people as necessary for the public health or welfare, the people should have the chance to declare that the judges have erred in interpreting the people's moral sense.

The same struggle that has occurred between democracy and the divine right of kings, democracy and the divine right of nobles, democracy and the divine right of clerical rulers, is now apparent between democracy and the divine right of the judges.

If Mr. Taft believes that the judges are the divinely ordered defenders of the temple of liberty, he is right in earnestly protesting against the entrance of the people into the holy of holies.

But there are millions of Americans who believe that the people have built that temple of liberty and that they can protect it themselves.

NOVELS WORTH READING

In its March number the "Bookman" published a fiction-map of the country which shows how closely the novelists have followed the tide of emigration across the continent. The Atlantic seaboard has not been deserted, but the novel of the Old South and the Old North has been richly reinforced by the novel of the Central and Far West. There never will be "the great American novel" for which the critics of a generation ago watched with assurance, but there will be many good American novels. The country is too large, has too many centers of activity, too many varieties of social condition, and is too decentralized to make it possible to put the substance of its life in a single book. Neither in England, France, Italy, Spain, nor Germany has any novelist made a complete report and representation of the national life. The French have long been masters of the art of fiction-writing, but no one single story from a French hand has put the substance and habit of French life in a book. The forty volumes of Balzac's "Comédie Humaine" report French society only for a brief period. Thackeray's "Vanity Fair" is regarded by many people as the greatest English novel; but it is not "the great English novel;" it describes a few types in a limited social

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

range, and these types belong to a limited period. The richer the civilization of a country, the greater the certainty that no novel, however powerful, will ever compass its life. The England of to-day needs a Hardy to report Wessex, a Quiller-Couch to interpret Cornwall, a Bennett to bring the people of the pottery section before the country, a Farnol to show the background of Kent, a Galsworthy to exhibit certain phases of experience and character in London society and in English country houses.

That art, unlike philosophy, must dwell securely on the earth, and draw its vitality from the near and familiar, finds sound illustration in Mr. Nicholson's "A Hoosier Chronicle" (Houghton Mifflin Company), a story of American life as it is lived in Indiana, and, locally, in Indianapolis. The Indiana writers, like everybody and everything that counts in this country, have had to take their share of the ridicule and irony which are so often substituted for serious criticism because they involve so little thought; but these writers have given the country both verse and prose of a high order. Some critics will not care for Mr. Nicholson's story because it shows no traces of the sophistication and familiarity with good and evil, especially with evil, which are the hall-marks of a high degree of social civilization. "A Hoosier Chronicle" is not without the presence of moral tragedy, but it is a story of normal, wholesome life. There is plenty of drama in it; there are indeed passages which in a weaker hand would have slipped into melodrama; but the story rings true to the tests of sane standards of art. For art is more than workmanship and temperament; it is also truth in observation and in perspective. Incidentally the intertwining of politics and business which has corrupted the country is used for literary, not for reforming, purposes. The story has plot interest, though it is not strong in construction. The characters, however, are drawn with easy and effective strokes, and the style is pleasantly familiar. Mr. Nicholson is "getting on."

Miss Sedgwick, who is now Mrs. de Selincourt, has written well from the beginning, and has shown both natural gift and training. Her latest story, "Tante" (Century Company), is at the farthest possible remove from "A Hoosier Chronicle." It is an elaborate and strongly drawn portrait of a great singer; a woman of genius, of fascination, of a tragic past, and of devastating egotism. This splendid creature, who draws people to her like a lodestone and evokes an immense instinctive loyalty which she turns to account with merciless unconsciousness, is sketched with firm and delicate skill. As a character study "Tante" is a notable piece of artistic work, with some over-elaboration of detail.

The Outlook has already commented on a number of novels a few of which may be briefly mentioned in one paragraph; among them Mr. Sullivan's story of the Boston of a generation ago, "The Heart of Us" (Houghton Mifflin Company), with its pictures of a kindly and interesting bohemia such as an American city has occasionally known. Mr. Sullivan's work has had from the beginning an element of imagination and a refinement of style which have given it a certain distinction. The Outlook has also spoken of Marguerite Bryant's "The Adjustment" (Duffield & Co.) as a thoughtful and subtle study of character and life. It is not a sensational story; it bears every sign of having been written with a mature conviction and adequate leisure, and shows a depth of knowledge and a fineness of spirit which entitle it to thoughtful consideration. Mrs. F. S. N. Allen's "The Plain Path" (Houghton Mifflin Company) is a first story of distinct ability and promise, marked by an occasional touch of didacticism and of that quality of college atmosphere which suggests the amateur. Mr. Hough's "John Rawn" (Bobbs-Merrill Company) is a novel of the American Superman whose entire life is confined within the limits of the word business; a brutal egotist who is happily wrecked in the end, with nothing left except the love of the faithful woman whose devotion he could not understand in the days of his prosperity. Mr. Hough's workmanship is rough, and his story survives a flood of language and a good deal of melodrama because of the crude vitality of Rawn. One turns with relief from this barbarian to Miss Martin's "Fighting Doctor" (Century Company), not because it is a very strong story, but because it is simply told and gives the reader the chance to know a little of country life and to associate with a man of courage and honor. The doctor gets his title because he sets his strong shoulder to lift up a bigoted, boss-ruled, and ignorant community in a direct and unpretentious way, and, incidentally, to bring a flood of sunshine into the life of the right kind of girl, and to bask in it himself. Mr. Brander Matthews is an accomplished

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

craftsman, and knows another kind of life. He is one of the little company of writers who have discovered the immense human significance of New York; an uncomfortable city for residence, but the most interesting city in the country. The short stories which make up the volume entitled "Vistas of New York" (Harpers) are chiefly incidents with carefully drawn backgrounds; incidents which are dramatic because, while they seem to be accidental happenings, they flow from and reveal character. The color in these tales is low in tone and the range of motives somewhat limited; but they show the skill of the expert.

There is very little color in Miss Dorothy Canfield's story of the love of Lydia Emery, who comes home from a year in Paris to a smug, prosperous Central Western town, where everybody is absorbed in "getting on" and the chief events in family history are the changes in house decoration and furnishing which register the social advance. The round of life in "The Squirrel-Cage" (Holt) is neither rapid nor gay; it is a deadly monotony of getting by the husbands and spending by the wives. There is no time for comradeship, for "giving the soul a loose," and Lydia needs these things as a bird needs space and air. Lacking outlooks upon life, fellowship in thought and freedom, the love of ideas instead of the love of things, Lydia becomes a tragic figure and the type of the unfortunate American woman who, in this mistaken generation, gets her husband's work but never gets his real comradeship. Miss Canfield has written a story which it is profitable to read because it pictures a real condition, and skillfully brings out the tragedy of a host of American women who are discontented and unhappy and do not know why life is so gray and flat and wearisome. A story of more artistic quality is Miss Cather's "Alexander's Bridge" (Houghton Mifflin Company). A volume of short stories from the same hand several years ago gave promise of the fine skill which stamps this first long story as a piece of exceptionally well conceived and well written fiction. Miss Cather has gone far, and will go farther.

Mrs. Atherton has the journalistic instinct; and the reader is not surprised to find himself involved in the suffrage movement in her latest story, "Julia France and Her Times," (Macmillan); a distinct advance on its predecessor, the Wagner tale, which lay at the bottom of an enormous pile of language. Julia France, born on the island of Nevis, where "The Conqueror" was also born, marries a degenerate heir to a dukedom, goes to England and embarks on a tempestuous sea which carries her to the Far East and finally into the arms of a young Californian. There is some good character sketching; the old Duke is drawn with vital skill. The story is able and vivacious, but not well put together. It is also audacious, as is everything Mrs. Atherton writes. Her theory of the Superwoman who is not to marry the Superman, but to govern him, is novel but not convincing.

The able woman who writes under the pseudonym of "Frank Danby" is not afraid to face the physical facts of life; indeed, it may be suspected that she likes to walk on very thin ice. She certainly does this in "Joseph in Jeopardy" (Macmillan), the story of the temptation of a clean, normal, human man who, with very considerable possibilities of growth and of power, and with no knowledge of life, marries a perfectly faithful, uninteresting English girl of the shopkeeping class. After a few years of pleasant and entirely monotonous matrimonial life, Joseph meets his temptation, which does not come to him in a gross form, although at the end it approaches him by the way of physical temptation. This is not a story for young readers; it is a question whether precisely this kind of story is wholesome reading for older people. It is written, however, with a great deal of skill; the characterization is especially strong; and "Frank Danby" knows how to envelop her characters with the social atmosphere which belongs to them.

The French novelist who calls herself Pierre de Coulevain does not belong with the masters of French fiction and is not in the same class with Bourget or Anatole France; but she does not wholly miss the distinction of style which the best novelists of her country manifest. She is intelligent and meditative, and she knows much about the psychology of love and marriage. Compared with the mass of American novels, "The Heart of Life" (Dutton), like its predecessor "On the Branch," shows a style capable of delicate gradations and refinement of sentiment. It is the story of two people who have married as a matter of family arrangement, have drifted apart and been divorced, who begin to understand one another and end in a happy reunion. In this novel, as in its predecessor, the movement is

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

slow, and at times is halted while the background is sketched with a very nice sense of detail, and space is taken for reflections of no great originality but showing a thoughtful attitude toward life. People who are in haste will not take "The Heart of Life" on a journey; but those who like an atmosphere of leisure, and the society of refined people who know how to talk, will enjoy it. What the writer has to say about marriage will be illuminating to those who have not discovered that love is an art as well as a passion, and that marriage, like popular government, succeeds only when self-sacrifice, time, and devotion are given to it.

THE DEBT OF THE CHURCH TO THE SKEPTICS

There are five men whose names are known wherever the English tongue is spoken, whose influence is felt wherever English thought has penetrated, whose real teaching is little known or greatly misunderstood by many of their unconscious pupils: Charles Darwin, Thomas H. Huxley, John Stuart Mill, James Martineau, Matthew Arnold. The infelicitous title of Dr. Cadman's volume[1] gives very little idea of its value. In these lectures, delivered before the Brooklyn Institute, he has given to the lay reader sympathetic and yet critical portraits of these leaders of English thought. He is neither their eulogist nor their critic, neither their defender nor their assailant. He is their interpreter. And his interpretation is free alike from the prejudice of the polemical theologian and the not less intolerant prejudice of the polemical unbeliever. He who will read these sketches—they are, of course, nothing more—in the spirit in which they are written will probably be surprised to find how much of the thought and the spirit which have penetrated even the Church and the pulpit during the last half-century is due to the influence exerted by these thinkers on the English peoples.

Wide as is their reputation, their influence is much wider. Their teaching has filtered down through newspapers, magazines, and popular lectures, and even sermons, into many a mind which would have been resolutely locked and barred against the men themselves and their writings. They have done much to change not only men's thought, but men's habits of thinking; not only their opinions, but their point of view. And this change—a change so great as to amount to a revolution—has been often produced in men who regard the names of Darwin, Huxley, Mill, Martineau, and Arnold with suspicion if not with keen hostility.

Darwinism is still a topic of fierce dispute. It is not only assailed by theologians as inconsistent with Christian faith, it is also criticised by scientists as an inadequate explanation of the facts of life. No one now probably thinks that Darwin has said the last word on the subject of the origin of species and the processes of nature. Mr. Drummond has shown that unselfish struggle for others is as important a factor as struggle for existence. But, as Dr. Cadman points out, "to Darwin belongs the unspeakable merit of inoculating his own and future generations with the idea of progressive development. The statesman, the social reformer, and the theologian have been touched with a new enthusiasm born of the hope of better things."

This is a profoundly true interpretation of Darwin's service to humanity. By his patient research he has converted a dream of the poets into a record of the scientists. He has convinced the thinking world that growth is God's method of creation. He has given the historian the clue to history, the reformer the clue to practical reform, the theologian the clue to the interpretation of Scripture and the varieties of religious thought. He has enabled the historian to see out of what the present has sprung, the reformer to see what is the next step forward, and the theologian to interpret the imperfections in the religious conception of the past, and to distinguish in his study between the eternal principles and the temporary expedients of the religious life.

Mr. Huxley was a born fighter, and his combative spirit has intensified prejudices which needed no intensifying. But, to quote again from Dr. Cadman's book, "whatever the merits or demerits of the fight waged in the last century, the chief result was the securing of that liberty for theology and natural science which is at once the cause and the consequence of intellectual progress. . . . And the unfettered state of present inquiry in all spheres of knowledge can be traced, in part at any rate, to the period in which Huxley was an intrepid figure."

One of the characteristics of the present age, at least in all Anglo-Saxon communities,

[1] Charles Darwin and Other English Thinkers, with Reference to Their Religious and Ethical Value. By S. Parkes Cadman. The Pilgrim Press, Boston.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

is the conviction that error is not dangerous if truth is left free to combat it; that any truth, however perilous it may seem to be, is safer than any error, however necessary it may seem to be; and that perfectly untrammeled inquiry is the quickest roadway to a knowledge of the truth. We no longer think that there is any reason why we *ought* to believe anything unless it be true. We have yet to learn that there are other avenues to the truth than the senses, other guides of belief than the logical faculty, that there is truth in Pascal's aphorism, "The heart has reasons of its own that the reason knows not of." But those who hold this faith are perfectly willing to meet their companions whose view of the field of truth seems to them too narrow, in a perfectly free exchange of convictions without epithet or opprobrium.

If for the spirit of progress in our age we owe not a little to Charles Darwin, if for the spirit of intellectual liberty we owe much to Thomas H. Huxley, for its open-mindedness on all questions we owe a considerable debt to John Stuart Mill. A man of profound convictions, he was always eager to understand the convictions of those whom he criticised, and even to incorporate them in his thinking. The most noted defender of individualism, he yet recognized the evils which unadulterated individualism was bringing upon society, and he portrayed them with so vigorous a pen that "even the Socialists of our day, and not without some show of reason, have laid claim to him." Rejecting the conclusions of the natural theology of his day, and framing an indictment of nature for its "ingenious cruelty" which is a classic in literature, he could yet declare that Christ was charged with "a special, express, and unique commission from God to lead mankind to truth and virtue;" and writing, and thought by his critics to be living, in an Arctic region of cold and unemotional logic, he could write to Thomas Carlyle, after a re-reading of the New Testament, "I have for years had the very same idea of Christ, and the same unbounded reverence for him, as now; it was because of this reverence that I sought a more perfect acquaintance with the records of his life, that indeed gave new life to the reverence, which in any case was becoming or was closely allied with all that was becoming a living principle in my character."

The skepticism of this age, as compared with that of the eighteenth century, is a Christian skepticism. It rejects the teaching of the Church about Christ, but it increasingly pays reverence to his character, and holds up his example as one to be imitated. This age doubts theology far more than the ecclesiastical age, but it believes in Jesus as the interpreter of a divine life more than any age which has preceded it. That the skepticism of the age, the skepticism of a Renan or even a Robert Ingersoll, pays reverence to Christ, "a unique figure, not more unlike all his precursors than all his followers, even those who had the direct benefit of his teaching," is due to many teachers, but not the least among them, especially in his influence on the skeptical school, is John Stuart Mill.

James Martineau is generally classified as a Unitarian, and properly so, if he is to be classified at all. He objected to any classification of men by their creedal definitions, and therefore objected to be entitled Unitarian, as he would equally have objected to be entitled Orthodox. In fact, his philosophy of religion, widely as it differed from the orthodoxy of his age, furnishes a ground of faith on which the Unitarian and the Orthodox can meet—the ground of faith in a universally present God. "'Nothing,' said he, 'is without God. The fields of earth, the boundless recesses of heaven, are the scenes of his ceaseless activity. He is felt in every breeze that blows; he is seen in every form of beauty and sublimity.'" But most of all is his presence felt in the spirit of man, and pre-eminently in the spirit of the Man Christ Jesus. "The Incarnation is true, not of Christ exclusively, but of Man universally and God everlastingly. He bends into the human, to dwell there; and humanity is the susceptible organ of the divine."

No change in theological thought has been more radical than the change from the conception of God which characterized the Church in the eighteenth century and made Deism possible—an absentee God who put in occasional appearances in the world's history, a Great First Cause who set in operation a number of secondary causes with which he from time to time interfered—to the conception of God as the Universal Presence, the One Universal Underlying Cause, from whom all phenomena proceed; the Great Companion, as truly present in the life of the twentieth century as in the life of the first, and in the experience of the farmer, the merchant, the engineer, the mother, as in the experience of the prophet or the preacher. No preacher classified as ortho-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

dox has done more to bring about this change, to promote this faith in a *living* God, than James Martineau.

Darwin and Huxley were scientists; Mill and Martineau were philosophers; Matthew Arnold was a literary critic. He was one of the first to treat the Bible as a book of literature. "The Holy Scriptures, according to Arnold, are literary and not scientific, a record of human development pulsating with life and movement, and not a storehouse for proof-texts. Morals, not metaphysics, are the essence of the Bible; its words are fluid utterances, its one great message is righteousness."

This view is a commonplace in the pulpit now; it was novel when Matthew Arnold wrote "Literature and Dogma." It is not strange that it is still bitterly resisted by a certain school of theology, which finds in it the story of the Garden of Eden treated as an allegory and the story of Jonah as a satire, the text "In sin did my mother conceive me" as the language of emotion not of philosophy, and the sacrificial system as a foreign graft on the simple religion of Mosaism as interpreted by the Ten Commandments. Other writers since Matthew Arnold have done much to apply this principle; "its words are fluid utterances;" but this radical change in the conception of the Bible from a storehouse of proof-texts to a record of human development owes most to the charm and power of Matthew Arnold's writings.

We are inclined to wish that Dr. Cadman had brought out a little more distinctly this debt of the Church to these five great thinkers, but it is quite possible that he has accomplished his purpose more effectively because he has pursued it indirectly and incidentally. We commend his volume to lay readers who wish to get in small compass an interpretation of these great skeptics of the England of the last century.

THE WELFARE OF THE FARMER

EDITORIAL BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT

THE purpose of the Progressives in this campaign is to restore and secure to the plain people that position of control in the government of their own country which, in the working of our institutions, is being insidiously wrested from them.

It is one of the chief duties—and it is the highest privilege—of a President of the United States to be the active leader and exponent of policies which will help the people to obtain such legislative and administrative reforms as are required to meet any reasonable popular demand which makes for the common good. While I was President I had found that with regard to the conservation of the Nation's resources the National conscience had been moved, and that with regard to the condition and outlook of rural population there was a widespread feeling that things were wrong. Consequently I took definite action, in the hope and belief that adequate remedies would be provided; and I now stand for the revival and development of the policies thus initiated.

What first called attention to the gravity of the question of Conservation was the destruction of the National forests. It happened, fortunately, that this important asset of the National wealth came during my Administration under the charge of Gifford Pinchot, to whom, more than to any other man, is due the credit for having this National peril brought prominently to public notice.

The Conservation idea caught the popular imagination, and the Conservation policy rapidly took shape. In the spring of 1908 I called the Governors of all the States and Territories to meet at a conference at the National Capital. There it was unanimously resolved that "Conservation of our natural resources is a subject of transcendent importance, which should engage unremittingly the attention of the Nation, the States, and the people in earnest co-operation; and that this co-operation should find expression in suitable action by Congress and by the Legislatures of the several States."

I followed this up by the appointment of the National Conservation Commission, which made the first inventory of natural resources ever prepared for any country. It had begun investigations as the necessary first steps to

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

enable Congress and the Legislatures of the several States to make intelligent and effective application of the unanimous pronouncement by the chief executives of the States and Territories. With this unanimous pronouncement by the chief executives of the States and Territories in support of the Conservation idea it was clearly a case where the President of the United States should formulate and lead a Conservation policy. This was done. Unfortunately, the policy thus begun was completely reversed by the appointment of Mr. Ballinger and the dismissal of Gifford Pinchot.

The long fight to protect the forests of the United States has not been to keep them out of use, but, on the contrary, to encourage the utilization of them to the fullest extent consistent with preserving their power of service to the people for all time. Conservation is not keeping out of use, but is putting things to the best use without waste, and, where possible, preserving their perennial usefulness unimpaired. Where public rights exist, Conservation is to insure to the public the full enjoyment and benefit of these rights, and at the same time to protect and encourage private enterprise engaged in development work.

The way to defend private property is to obey what is now the settled National resolve as to the proper use and conservation of public property. We Progressives declare that this generation shall not pass away without having wiped out of its record the charge of unconcern for the country's future, the failure to follow the instinct which is implanted even in the lower animals—that of the preservation of the race. It behooves us to preserve the means essential to the perpetual welfare of the Nation. To accomplish the task effectively two things are of prime importance. In the first place, there must be a sound moral standard on public matters; our public men must represent and respond to the aroused conscience of the people. In the next place, all the great natural resources which are vital to the welfare of the whole people should be kept either in the hands or under the full control of the whole people. This applies to coal, oil, timber, water power, natural gas. Either natural resources of the land should be kept in the hands of the people and their development and use allowed under leasing arrangements (or otherwise); or, where this is not possible, there should be strict Governmental control over their use. All the remaining water power in our country should be retained in full by the people, and should be developed and used so as to pay a good, fair profit to the developers, but with the prime aim of keeping the ultimate ownership in the people and making its beneficial use by the people the first consideration.

The equally important, but far less understood, policy of country life may in a sense be regarded as one part of Conservation. Of all possible husbanding of physical National resources none is comparable in its value to the Nation with the conservation of the natural fertility of the soil; and even more important is it to keep the right type of men and women on the soil. Moreover, the public opinion to which we must look to make Conservation an effective National policy will not come from the cities where big business is in power. It will come from the farmers who, alive to their duty in regard to the resources at their command, will see that they get their due share of those other resources which belong to the people at large, and to no privileged class.

Thought upon the betterment of country life, as we know it to-day, had not reached a point where action could be taken until very near the end of my term of office. Obviously, the first thing to do was to ascertain the facts, and especially to find out whether a real demand for action and effective support for action were likely to come from the rural communities directly concerned. I therefore appointed an unpaid commission of experts, who held public inquiries all over the United States, and also circulated through the mails a large number of printed questions. I believe in drawing upon volunteers for great public service as much in civil as in military matters, and I did it in other connections. The only expense that the public was put to in this case was the free return through the mail of these forms which brought invaluable information and opinions from tens of thousands of representative people in rural communities. All the other expenditure—even the traveling expenses of the commissioners and the publication of their report—was provided for out of private funds. The commissioners say in their report, from which I would like to quote a great deal more: "We have found by the testimony not only of the farmers themselves, but of all persons in touch with farm life, more or less serious unrest in every part of

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the United States, even in the most prosperous regions."

Commenting on this passage, a foreign observer has written: "The truth is that, when judged by the standard of living in European peasantries, the farmers of the United States are prosperous, but in comparison with the other citizens of the most progressive country in the world they are not well off. Their accumulation of material wealth is unnaturally and unnecessarily restricted; their social life is relatively barren; their political influence is relatively small. American farmers have been used by politicians, but have still to learn how to use them."

Here, both in the general conclusion of the Country Life Commission and in the foreign writer's pregnant criticism of it, we are brought face to face with the fact that the farmers of the United States have not enjoyed their due share of the progress and prosperity of this God-prospered country. The cities are just as much concerned as is the country population for the well-being of the farmer.

In this country there are not the same rural depopulation and agricultural depression which widely prevail in the Old World. Our happier condition in this regard is, however, due to the circumstance that we are blessed by Providence with an abundance of fertile land upon whose resources our population does not yet press. But even now we have in one sense a serious rural exodus. There is a growing tendency for all the brightest and most enterprising youth of the country to prefer the chances of a town career; and also a tendency for the owners of agricultural land to move into cities and leave their farms to be worked by tenants. Both these tendencies are to be deplored, and should engage careful thought where they are most marked. Our city populations have been physically and morally sustained by the constant inflow of the best country blood. This cannot go on indefinitely. If this human reservoir from which the cities have drawn, and must continue to draw, so much of their best citizenship becomes depleted and deteriorated, the cities themselves will be the greatest sufferers from the evils which always threaten a nation which as a whole abandons the country for the town. National degeneracy will then proceed apace.

One aspect of this rural life problem concerns every worker for his living in the United States. Beyond question the growing cost of the necessaries of life is in no small measure due to two economic facts. First, the farm lands of the United States do not produce nearly as much food as they might produce under conditions more favorable to the farmer. Secondly, owing to the lack of organization among farmers, the marketing of their products is controlled by middle interests which lower the price to the producer and at the same time increase the cost to the consumer.

Now this is a serious state of facts. It arises out of a wrong attitude of public opinion towards the most important body of wealth-producers in the country, and a general tendency to subordinate the interests of the rural to those of the urban populations. This tendency was first manifested in England. It has since prevailed throughout the English-speaking world. It has to be corrected; and it is worth while to pause for a moment to note how this fatal mistake arose.

It all began with the industrial revolution which commenced in the latter part of the eighteenth century. This arose out of a succession of inventions, mostly connected with the great development of machinery and the utilization of steam, and subsequently of electricity, in manufacture. The chief social result was the concentration of industries and of their workers in great cities. Those who continued to live upon the land were thus deprived of all profitable occupation except agriculture. The farmers were regarded as feeders of the cities, and the markets which were thus made for them were considered to give them all they required at the hands of the nation. But when rapid and cheap transportation, together with processes for preserving produce in transit, brought the farmers of the Old World into competition with those who were developing the newly opened farm lands of this continent, agricultural depression set in not only in England, but throughout Europe. In those countries which were forced to remain under a military régime the importance of the agricultural population to the nation was recognized, but in the English-speaking countries there was a general tendency to concentrate all national thought and power upon industrial development and commercial expansion, and to regard the farmers as an inferior order of citizens. That is not consciously our attitude to the farmers of this country, but in many respects we have acted as if it were. It behooves us therefore to

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

consider how the farmers in the most progressive European countries have dealt with this modern problem of rural life, and see how far foreign experience will show us how best to help the farmers of the United States.

It is strange, but true, that we can at the moment best learn our lesson in this matter of rural progress from the farmers of Ireland and of certain countries on the European mainland. For instance, Ireland depends, as Denmark does, upon agriculture. During recent years the Government has been fundamentally changing the whole agricultural economy of the island by helping the tenants to become owners. A body of Irish reformers, who have done fine work in the rural problem, saw over twenty years ago that this boon to the Irish farmers would not help them to survive the world-wide competition in the British markets unless they revolutionized their husbandry and their business, and also recognized their social life. They found, as many a depressed European peasantry has found, that the co-operative system was the surest way to the all-round improvement in rural conditions which they were seeking to effect. The problem of rural life is engaging the serious thought of the British nation and Parliament. Much is being done by legislation with the aim of settling a larger number of people upon the land. Recently a Development Commission has been created and liberally provided with funds for the purpose of aiding and developing agriculture in the United Kingdom. Among the means to this end is specified the organization of co-operation.

As I have often stated, I believe that it is essential to the welfare of the American farmers that they should adopt generally the co-operative system, which already has proved highly advantageous in a few instances. In many of the States of the Union there are gratifying examples of associated effort by communities of farmers to improve their economic conditions and to increase the opportunities and means for social satisfaction. I heartily welcome the fact that several of the large railway companies are directly associating themselves with the rural communities in their movements towards making farming more profitable to the pockets and country life more satisfying to the social instincts of the people. The good points of the systems and methods as revealed by experience in different localities could become helpfully known to all by systematic assistance in the initial stages of organization. An immense impulse to the movement would result from the extension of recognized leadership and sympathy from the Chief Executive of the Government.

I see no reason why the Department of Agriculture should not stand at the head of and foster the movement for these great and far-reaching agricultural reforms. In that Department we have one of the largest civil administrative branches of government in the world, if not the largest. The Progressives demand that its utilities should be far more widely extended, and one of their first objects, when they come into power, will be to see that the Department sets itself to work out a broader scheme than has yet been attempted for the uplifting, technically, commercially, socially, and politically, of the American farmer.

A word must be added on the social and political aspects of the country life question. I have always insisted that the social life of the country folk must be brightened. This is largely to be done by education and social organization. Far too often in the past the education of the rural youth has failed to interest them either in the science of agriculture or the beauty of nature—in the country. It has rather prepared their minds for the attractions and opportunities of the cities. These are matters in which the rural church, whose helpful influence upon the business organization and social life—especially in helping to introduce co-operation for business and social reasons—could be an invaluable service to the Nation, as well as to the religious bodies themselves. The Young Men's Christian Association has already begun such work. The churches can supply a great need by giving to the country a counterpart of the social service which enriches the urban life of our civilization. It is their function to teach us not only our duty towards our God, but our duty towards our neighbors. The Federal Council of Churches, through its Commission on the Church and Social Service, is taking up this question.

Lastly, in advocating the co-operative system—and still more the co-operative spirit—among farmers, I have in view the strengthening of their political influence. It is as true as it is forgotten that the influence of any interest upon legislation and administration is strictly proportional to the extent to which the interest is organized—not, mark you, for political, but for business, purposes.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

It is to the failure of the farmers to act together in the business of their lives that I attribute their lack of political influence. No country can realize its mission in which the opinion of those who live and work upon the land does not find adequate expression through political action.

We Progressives stand for the two policies of Conservation and the betterment of country life. We regard them both as urgent and clamant for action. For the last three years there has been, as regards both of them, first reaction, and second, when under a storm of public disapproval the policy of open reaction was abandoned, weak and halting action without the forceful central leadership which can come only from deep and abiding conviction. We demand such leadership, and we demand in the leaders the deep conviction which alone can give such leadership; for thus only will there be response to the appeal which comes direct from the heart and conscience of the people to the mind and will of the statesman.

UNCOMMON PEOPLE AND THE COMMON SCHOOLS

STAFF CORRESPONDENCE OF THE OUTLOOK

FOR three days during the first week of April, Nashville, Tennessee—one of the most prosperous, beautiful, and hospitable cities of the South—devoted a very large share of its activity and interest to the proceedings of the fifteenth annual Conference for Education in the South. To how many readers of The Outlook does this simple statement of fact mean anything of special importance? To how many will it seem an indulgence in extravagant language to say that the Northern visitors who had the privilege of attending this Conference came back with the conviction that the American public school is being made by the people of the Southern States, and may be made in the rest of the country, the center of one of the greatest missionary movements that the United States has ever seen? Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, and New England may have to call upon the Southern States for missionaries to show us of the North how the work of vitalizing common school education may be extended to our own rural and city public schools.

For it is certainly true that in the States with which the present writer is familiar—the State of New York and the six States of New England—the public schools, especially the rural public schools, are separated from the colleges, universities, and private preparatory schools by almost as great a gulf as that which in Egypt separates the schools of Western European education from the Mohammedan universities. It would be instructive to ask the most enlightened member of the faculty of Yale or of Harvard or of Williams or of Amherst or of Dartmouth or of Bowdoin how much active and sympathetic interest those institutions take in the rural public schools of Connecticut or Massachusetts or New Hampshire or Maine. What percentage of our Northern colleges and university graduates choose public school teaching as their life-work, inspired by the belief that the common school is the great common foundation-stone of American life and institutions?

Fourteen years ago a small group of Northern and Southern gentlemen interested in educational problems in the South met at Capon Springs, West Virginia, to discuss these problems in an informal way. Out of this simple beginning has grown a large and thoroughly organized Conference. Its affairs are directed by its President, Mr. Robert C. Ogden, of New York, and an executive committee of fourteen members representing thirteen Southern States and the District of Columbia. The purpose and spirit of the Conference are best defined in the words of Mr. Ogden in his presidential address at the annual meeting in Atlanta, Georgia, in 1910:

> It holds its place as a part of an educational renaissance. It exists primarily to impress upon the mind of the people the responsibility of the individual for education; to support the claim that every child in America, native or foreign born, is entitled to a good English education; that it is the duty of the State, as representing the people, to provide such education; that, in the words of the man that recruited me and pledged my service, such as it is, to this work, Dr. J. L. M. Curry, President of this Conference in its second year, "Ignorance cures nothing."

Thus it will be seen that Dr. Curry—preeminently a Southern man, a lawyer, preacher, Confederate soldier, college president, and diplomat—was the missionary who

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

brought Mr. Ogden, a Northern man, into this work; and Mr. Ogden is to-day deservedly regarded as the leader of an educational revival which has enlisted the devotion of a remarkable body of men and women who, although of varying political and ecclesiastical creeds, have in common the fundamental conviction that education should bring, not scholasticism, but life, and that more abundantly.

One must despair of giving any kind of adequate impression in a newspaper article of the spirit which animated the daily and hourly meetings and "Round Table Conferences" of this great educational convention. At Nashville there were gathered together for three days university presidents and professors, county superintendents, men and women teachers in the public schools, journalists, preachers, statesmen, farmers, representatives of the States and of the National Government, and officers and members of various educational, civic, and social organizations of women. There were formal addresses, all of them full of suggestion and information, many of them characterized by real eloquence, in a great auditorium; and there were informal discussions and speeches in frequent conferences of small groups on special educational questions. One such conference discussed the work of boys' corn clubs and girls' tomato-canning clubs inaugurated under the auspices of the Department of Agriculture by the late Dr. Seaman A. Knapp, and now carried on by his son, Mr. Bradford Knapp. A Baptist clergyman of National reputation who attended this "corn conference" said that he had been more impressed and affected by the spirit of social service and human brotherhood displayed by the farm demonstrators and teachers who are engaged in this work of making the education of the rural public school a vital socializing force than he had been by almost any revival meeting that he had ever attended.

Almost every possible subject connected with the education of men and women, boys and girls, white or black, in the city or the country, literary or vocational, was discussed in an illuminating spirit and fashion. But the interest and emphasis was either consciously or unconsciously centered upon the public school, and especially upon the rural public school. It is impossible to give here a catalogue of the speakers or a summary of what was said. Perhaps the best way by which a little of the real flavor of the Conference can be introduced into this brief and wholly inadequate account is to quote from the address made at the Conference of 1911 by Miss Jessie Field, a County Superintendent of Schools in the State of Iowa. Miss Field's subject was "The Reconstruction of the One-Room Country School," and she spoke in part as follows:

"The marvelous work you have done for the advancement of education in the South has done much to stir the enthusiasm of the people who live in the Middle West. In my own county the boys have tried harder because of the great achievements of your boys; the women have done more for their schools because they have heard of the great work and the enthusiastic self-sacrifice of the noble women of your States for the betterment of schools. We have felt anew the great desirability and necessity of an education for all and equal chances for every boy and every girl. . . .

"Some five years ago, when first it was my duty to try to better the condition of the rural schools in Page County, I was impressed with the lack of beautiful physical surroundings, good sanitation, and thorough equipment. So, with a camera, a small portable stereopticon, the liberal use of the local press, and in every other possible way, I went to work to better these conditions. That first year we set out tulip bulbs—six thousand of them—and every spring since we have had the bright blossoms on our school grounds.

"The improvements in physical surroundings came, and yet, as I continued in the work, I felt there was a deeper and more vital need. We must have strong, competent teachers in the country. We began working for this. That second year there were seven of the strong country teachers in our county who refused positions in town for the coming year in order to remain in their own country schools.

"Then it was that we began to understand the great fundamental need, that our country schools must teach in terms of the child's life; that we must make our schools, our homes, and our farms come into very close connection. If we could do this, then our schools would genuinely serve the people who are supporting them; they would become a real part of the life of the community. . . .

"We started our work originally for the boys, but for the last two years we have given

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

work to the girls too. And I believe that if one line of endeavor can be counted as more vital than another, then the work with the girls is the more important. As one hard-headed farmer said in my office: 'It is all right to raise more corn and grain and better stock, but what do we want with all these things except to make better homes? And how can we have better homes unless our girls learn how to make them?'

"I think I can explain why I consider the work of the girls so important by telling you of the girl in Page County who made the best white apron last year. She was the fourteen-year-old daughter of a farmer who lived off the road, figuratively and literally. He was one of those men who are by nature always against everything. He had a large family, of course, all of them red-headed, and woe to the country teacher who found it necessary to punish any of them!

"Well, they had a good teacher in that district this fall, and she interested this girl in trying to make an apron for the Girls' Industrial Exposition. The girl had never had a thimble on her finger before, but she became interested and worked faithfully, often at noons and recesses, until the apron was complete—even to a blue ribbon run through the beading. The director brought it to me with great pride, and, when I examined it, it did look like a very well made apron. So that afternoon I saw the father on the street, and said:

"'Well, Mr. B——, your daughter surely has made a beautiful apron. I should not be surprised if it should win the premium.'

"But he scowled, and growled out: 'I don't take no stock in any sech things. They don't have no place in school.'

"Well, I was almost afraid of him, for he looked so big and cross; so I just reiterated that the apron was a very good one, and hurried away.

"Late that afternoon our judge finished her work, and I was not surprised to see the blue ribbon on Blanche's apron. Somehow the telephone must have carried the good news, for very early in the morning, when I reached the exhibit room, I found there a red-headed girl, with an old black coat and a fascinator tied tightly over her head—she was too happy and excited to take them off until I told her I thought she would be more comfortable without them. She was standing by that apron and receiving congratulations as the girl who had made the best apron of the hundreds shown.

"And that was not all; soon there were four brothers near her to receive congratulations as the brothers of the girl who had the blue ribbon on her apron. Before long the father came, with a sort of a smile at the corners of his mouth. And last of all, carrying a big basket of lunch, came the dear little bent mother, whom I had never met before, for she seldom ventured away from the duties and burdens of that home that was 'off the road.' The mother was there, and her face was radiant, for was she not the mother of the girl who had made the very best apron of them all?

"The apron was entered at the State Junior Contest, and it was judged to be the best apron in the State. Some days ago we had a visitor in our county from a university. I thought he might enjoy seeing the apron and meeting the girl. I saw her father on the street the night before, and he was smiling a block away. I said, 'Do you think Blanche could bring her apron to school to-morrow for a visitor to see?'

"'Sure she can,' he answered. 'And, say, I want you to take that girl of mine just as far as you can; take her as far as you can!'

"And the next day, when Blanche met the university professor and brought out her apron to show him, she had it wrapped in layers and layers of pink tissue paper. I only glanced at the apron and the tissue paper, though, for I was looking into the eyes of the girl. And in them I saw a new light, a message which I understood. It told me that when she made a home it would not be 'off the road,' but would serve and minister to all."

If there are any who conclude that the influence of the Conference is thrown in the direction of developing so-called vocational or industrial education at the expense of so-called cultural education, they should realize that it is due to the fact that too many of our colleges and universities have made an artificial distinction between vocational and cultural teaching, which does not or ought not to exist in reality. When teachers of the languages, of history, of political economy, of the abstract and applied sciences, and of poetry, put the same human sympathy and application to life into their work which is exemplified by the work described by Miss Field, they make the teaching and learning of the "humanities" as vocational as corn-growing or apron-making.

L. F. A.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE RAGGED EDGE

BY MARTHA BENSLEY BRUÈRE

IN THE SERIES ON HOME-MAKING THE WOMAN'S PROFESSION

ONE phrase in the first article of The Outlook's series on "Home-Making" has been a regular Benjamin Franklin's kite to draw thunderbolts. This phrase, which strove to define the limits of the middle class, is: "Eliminating those households whose incomes are less than $1,000 a year, because they are on an economic level where no amount of brain and muscle can lift them to the point of social efficiency."

It appears that people with incomes of $1,000 or less bitterly resent being classed with the socially inefficient; and people who pay wages of less than $1,000 gnash their epistolary teeth at the imputation of grinding the faces of their employees below the point of efficiency.

A Western college president writes to me in a state of mind. Says he:

"Dr. Scott Nearing concludes that three-fourths of the adult males in the industrial sections of the United States earn less than $600 a year. According to the last report of the Inter-State Commerce Commission, even though there is a large percentage of highly paid manual and salaried workers, the average income of the nearly two million railway employees during the year preceding was $662. Most ministers of all denominations receive less than $1,000 a year. Shall we conclude that the great majority of families in this country cannot possibly reach social efficiency?"

The wife of a United States Civil Service employee from Massachusetts writes:

"As I finished the ironing and prepared dinner, I thought what you said seemed mighty discouraging. Are articles on home efficiency truly broad and helpful when more than half the homes (indeed, isn't it *many* more than half?) are ruled out? If it is a hard job, isn't the manager on $800 and $1,000 especially entitled to all the assistance that home scientists can give? I never have written in reply to any article I ever read before, but this did rouse me so!"

The college president and the employee's wife are alike in assuming that, because so many families *do* live on incomes below $1,000, it must be possible for them to do it efficiently if somebody would only show them how.

It isn't.

I wish that article had set $1,200 instead of $1,000 a year as the lowest financial limit of social efficiency. It would have been more nearly correct.

It seems necessary to go into definitions. A "typical" family is not just a collection of related people living together. It is a definite number of persons having a definite consuming power. The International Statistical Congress which met in Brussels in 1855 defined it as a father, mother, and four children ranging in age from sixteen to two years. The typical American family to-day is smaller than this. It consists of five members, father, mother, and three children under working age. Two people living in a boarding-house, or a man and eight children on a farm, or sixty children in an orphan asylum, do not, for the purposes of economic inquiry, constitute a family, although from the standpoint of sentiment or biology they may do so.

"I support my family, which consists of my wife, two children, and a servant, on $1,100 a year," writes a business man, and proceeds to give me his budget.

Now if he consulted the servant, it is probable that she would think she supported herself quite as much as his paid clerks and bookkeepers.

A servant is not part of the family in any but a physical sense—she is one of the tools by which the house is operated. She is not supported by the family—she is paid by the family, just as the grocer and the butcher are. She accepts board and room as part payment for her work. As a basis of inquiry, you have to understand what your family is.

Also you have to know what your income is. It may be something more than the amount of money that passes through your hands in a year. To that must be added the value of the necessaries you have without buying them.

A gentleman from Massachusetts assures me that his income is $900 a year. He has

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

a wife and three children, and sends me the following budget:

Tithes	$92.00
Clothing	120.00
Shoes and rubbers	14.00
Lectures and entertainment	12.00
Medical and dental	16.00
Books, papers, and stationery	8.00
Gifts	12.00
Groceries and provisions	254.00
Rent at $14	168.00
Light and fuel	66.00
Miscellaneous expense	41.00
Insurance	37.00
Co-operative bank	60.00
	$900.00

"A small garden helps to reduce the provision account," he says, "and berries for eating and canning are to be had for the picking on the hills two miles out of the city."

Now, according to the American School of Home Economics, that family requires about three hundred and sixty dollars a year for food to keep its members in health, and as the doctor's and dentist's bills combined amount to only $16 a year—indicating that the family is sufficiently fed—I estimate that food to the value of more than one hundred dollars, raised in the garden and gathered on the hillside, must be added to the $254 worth allowed for in the budget. Another source of income is revealed when he says:

"The children will all work vacations and some Saturdays and will earn enough picking fruit, helping in a grocery store, carrying a paper route, etc., to meet their growing expenses in the line of clothes and amusement, as well as to save a little for the educational account."

The "growing expenses" of three children cannot well be less than $200. All things considered, that family has actual resources considerably above $1,200 a year. It's a wise man who knows his own income!

Again, the $1,200 limit which I am convinced is more nearly correct than the $1,000 limit applies only to the United States of America and to the present time. In Smyrna I understand that it is possible for a family of five to exist on $157 a year. Twenty-five years ago one could live in the United States as comfortably on $500 a year as he can now on $1,200. A good many people have written me that, because the mother of Abraham Lincoln brought up so great a son on an almost invisible income, the amount of money one has is no measure of one's efficiency. We are not considering the exception, but the average, nor any time but our own. Not many people bring up Abraham Lincolns under the most favorable circumstances, but no one knows how many Lincolns society may have missed through lack of food and clothes and education. Privations are not assets because some people have succeeded in spite of them.

We must differentiate very carefully between being able to survive, and living efficiently; and we must also realize that society, and not ourselves, is the ultimate judge of whether we are living efficiently or not. The home must submit to be judged by its social output.

What, then, is this required output without which a home is inefficient? It must keep the members of the family in a state of body and mind and happiness that will make it possible for them to work at the highest capacity for the greatest number of years; it must be run on an economical expenditure, not of money only, but of brain and muscle as well; and it must give to the community children that are well fitted for citizenship and equipped to push civilization along. These requirements are so rudimentary that they will hardly be denied by any one, and most of us think that the efficient home ought to go a great deal beyond them. But cannot they be had for less than $1,200?

Dr. Robert Coit Chapin, in his book on "The Standard of Living in New York City," says that "the families having from $900 to $1,000 a year are able in general to get food enough to keep soul and body together, and clothing and shelter enough to meet the most urgent demands of decency." Now, being "able to meet the most urgent demands of decency" does not imply enough for efficiency by any means. The investigations of Dr. Chapin show that nine per cent of the families with incomes between $900 and $1,100 are underfed, eighteen per cent underclothed, and thirty-six per cent overcrowded. The family budgets in my possession indicate that a margin of at least $200 a year beyond the "demands of decency" is required to make the average family efficient.

But of course this $1,200 a year limit is only for New York City. Is not the cost of living much less in other places? The investigation of John R. Howard, Jr., into the conditions of living of one hundred workingmen's families in Buffalo shows that, except in the matter of rent, the cost is as high in that city as in New York. And investigations into

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

conditions in seven other New York State towns and cities, varying in size from Rochester, a great manufacturing city, to Honeoye Falls, a town so tiny that the train just pauses there on occasion, show a significant uniformity except in the matter of rent, which is higher in New York than elsewhere, and clothing, which costs less in New York City than in other places.

In 1910 the United States Commissioner of Labor published the results of an inquiry into the reasons why children leave school to go to work. This inquiry covers a number of small manufacturing towns in Rhode Island, Pennsylvania, Georgia, and South Carolina, and tends to show that the cost of living in these scattered communities closely parallels that in New York City. With the increased price of commodities it is fair to assume that families, even in the country or small towns, need this minimum income of $1,000 a year to live even decently, although the entire income need not be entered in the form of cash.

Lest we should allow ourselves to consider this minimum of $1,000 for decency enough to live on efficiently also, let us see just what it covers. It takes for granted that the family contains no children over fourteen; that between $12 and $13 a year only will be spent for furniture and utensils and dishes; that between $15 and $20 will cover the charges for doctor, dentist, or oculist; that there will be no vacations; that not more than $25 a year can go into insurance or savings; and that from $8 to $10 a year must serve for all extra education, books, newspapers, stamps, and stationery.

Of course none of us believes that it is for the advantage of the community that children should go to work as soon as the law allows; and the cost of keeping a middle-class child between fourteen and sixteen years, as nearly as I can estimate it, is $212 a year. So that one child above fourteen kept in school, instead of sent to work, requires an extra $200 above the minimum income necessary to keep a family healthfully alive. Besides, we admit that recreation is to the advantage of us all. Let us not fall into the fallacy of thinking that a family can be efficient without it. If vacations are good for some of us, why are they not good for the rest? On the face of it, a home that provides only clothes and food and shelter cannot attend to its job, cannot be efficient.

But families *do* live on less than $1,200 a year in many parts of the country? Undoubtedly; but they usually sacrifice something from their efficiency to do it—something that it would be for the advantage of society for them to have.

"This is my fourth year of teaching in the high school," says a man from an Eastern town of about 50,000 inhabitants. "I am receiving a salary of $1,000 a year, and at present writing I can look forward to a maximum salary of $1,125 a year. You will notice by my expense account that I include $90 for summer school, and that I have fallen short in my income almost exactly that amount. This is an absolutely necessary expense if I am to be efficient as a teacher. If any teacher with a family in this part of the country is saving money, it means that he is saving what should be spent on self-improvement. Of course I could do what many teachers are obliged to do—that is, engage in some gainful occupation during my vacation, and forego professional improvement, but that would mean stagnation."

This teacher has chosen between living within his $1,000 a year with deterioration into the sort of inefficiency that would be reflected by every pupil he taught, and carrying a load of debt like an old man of the sea to mar his efficiency in another way.

A high school principal from the West has chosen differently:

"My salary since married has been $85, $95, $110 (for nine months). Our monthly expenses average around $50, and we think we are living high." He writes: "We have nothing to pay to wages, being able-bodied. The laundry for the two years' total was $4.17. Neither are we misers, as we believe in living good. In 1911 we spent for candy $5.15; social and church dinners, $7.25; olives, $1.80. We buy food in small amounts as needed, and my wife is not wasteful. Two is cheaper than one. We have a piano and a cozy home. So long, till I have time to make up my accounts for you."

This high school principal's accounts show no expenditures for books, lectures, or extra study of any kind. He is making a different sacrifice of his efficiency from the Eastern teacher—he is living within his income.

An income below $1,200 a year eliminates people from many things besides the middle class. It forces them out of professions where they are needed, and sometimes out of existence altogether.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The wife of a teacher now in the Northwest writes:

"My husband is a public school teacher whose salary ranged from $600 to $765 a year. Sometimes he has been able to earn our summer expenses, and sometimes not. We became convinced that the East held nothing in store for old age except poverty, so determined to come to ——. After paying the moving expenses, we had about $400, the result of eleven years of labor." They invested their savings in a few acres set to young apple trees, and, by combining teaching and farming, are beginning to make things pay. "In two years more," writes the teacher's wife, "our trees will bring in an income, and then we hope this hand-to-mouth existence will cease." Then they are planning to cut out teaching altogether, which at present is merely a makeshift to keep the pot boiling. "After a lifetime spent as a teacher and a teacher's wife," she concludes, "I believe that no one can hope to save anything for old age in that profession, and, while the sentimentalists love to prate of the 'future reward of the faithful teacher' and 'the noblest profession on earth,' that does not provide his family with the necessaries of life."

A letter in a delicate Spencerian hand came to me from an Idaho town so small that I have been unable to find it on any map. It was from a man who had been in the Congregational ministry on a salary of $500 a year.

"Since there was no possible show to lay up a few dollars for the rainy day, I left the vocation and devoted myself to agriculture, and made good in less than ten years. But I had to exert myself to do it," he writes. "I cannot make much money, but I don't need much. I have a $3,000 house, a few cows, about 150 chickens, and a couple of good horses. The farm brings in $500 a year profit, and I and my little family live in comfort. We raise almost everything we need, and what few things we must buy in groceries and clothes and books we can well afford."

The minister has been eliminated from his profession by the inability of his family to subsist on $500 a year.

Here is word from another minister who is in the process of elimination. He is trying to live in a New England village on a salary of $800 and a tumble-down parsonage.

"I cheerfully agree that I and others should be eliminated because of our lack of social efficiency. I confess that the thought is not new; I have indeed thought of the river near by the parsonage—but I dislike water in that form.

"I send my list of living expenses because I am not only living on an income below the suggested $1,000, but because the balance is on the debit side. This debit balance is perhaps a common experience among my kind. I dub the mistress of the manse a 'Peculiarly Capable Person,' yet she needs help; usually some one who is in need of a temporary home, or a school-girl working for board, is employed. We were trained to enjoy raisins and nuts, but are living on baked beans and codfish."

This minister has no illusions as to his exact position in the world and the reasons for it. He puts down $115 a year for heat and light, with significant comments as to the state of the parsonage and the fact that the congregation do not think it honorable to incur debt to have it repaired; leaves an ominous blank after "advancement," and two exclamation points only after "books." His budget shows a moderate and well-balanced expenditure in which the only possible reductions seem to be the $25 a year he gives to charity and the $80 he pays for insurance. The ghastly significant thing is the debit balance of $371. Think of such a debt hanging over a man with no other resources than an $800 salary and a tumble-down parsonage! How can any minister preach the Gospel adequately to a congregation that ignores the fundamental doctrine that the laborer is worthy of his hire, and drives its pastor to the verge of suicide?

The air is full of the irreligion of the times and the lack of able men in the ministry. Some processes of elimination may be hard to understand, but for the explanation of this one we have only to look to the census of 1900, which says:

> The average salary of all ministers of all denominations in the United States is $1,223 for cities over 300,000 population; $1,110 for cities of 100,000 to 300,000; $1,063 for cities from 50,000 to 100,000; $972 for cities of 25,000 to 50,000; *and $573 for all other places.*

I don't think that any comment is needed on that. The facts blow their own trumpets.

A college professor writes that he abhors the declaration that we should eliminate from our consideration all families with incomes below $1,000 a year, because their "social efficiency, considered from the standpoint of

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

general usefulness, exceeds that of any other class." He asks, with consternation, who would perform a whole page of useful occupations ranging from preaching in our smaller churches to delivering the groceries? "Eliminate them, and you eliminate society itself!" he cries in anguish, taking it for granted that no man would continue to plow and sow, to weave or carry or buy or sell, to teach or preach, if he were well paid for it. For what but the great joy of poverty should lure a man into such occupations? That it is conceivable we should have a better class of plowmen on $1,200 a year, that a well-fed preacher might exemplify the grace of God as well as a hungry one, has not occurred to this agitated professor; but then he is not in the economics department!

There is another sort of protest against the idea that efficiency has any relation to income, which, for lack of a better name, I call the religious protest. It usually backs up its own lack of insight by quoting the Bible. From many such I select this one:

"If society should be imbued with the spirit of Christian brotherhood; should find ways and means to enlighten the youth in those families with incomes of less than $1,000 per annum as to the opportunities in life for those who aspire and with zeal strive toward perfecting themselves, the truth conveyed by the words of Christ, 'Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth,' would be more obvious than it now appears. . . . It seems to me that it is wholly wrong to fix a wage as the index of possible social efficiency. The spirit of hope, the ambition to succeed, may be nourished in those families if they grasp the Christ idea of hope for better things beyond."

Why, in the spirit of all that is humane, should not "a society imbued with the spirit of Christian brotherhood" do something more than cultivate hope! Cannot the imaginative mind picture it as rolling up its sleeves and throwing the stones of not-enough-food, and not-enough-clothes, and not-enough-shelter, or enough education or rest or amusement, out of the path that leads to attainment? Is there any authority, Biblical or otherwise, for substituting hope in the future for food in the stomach? And why, of all things, should these advocates of the Spirit of Brotherhood take it for granted that the things necessary to the efficiency of their own households are not necessary for the rest of the race?

As Mr. Frank Tucker, of the New York Provident Loan Association, says:

"Society, which pays the bill for poverty, has the right to say whether poverty that is preventable shall continue to exist. . . . We shall be led to inquire the price that society pays when the work of women and children is necessary to supplement the wages of the father. We shall be led to inquire the price that society pays when a portion of it is housed below the standard, is fed below the standard, is clothed, is warmed, has its rest and pleasures, is protected against sickness and accident, below the standard; is ignorant through lack of education, because its services are exploited for the selfish purposes of others, or because of the unenlightened attitude of some who conscientiously (perhaps) maintain that labor is a commodity to be paid for according to supply and demand, without regard to the essentials of a normal standard of living and the cost of those essentials."

In reorganizing certain factories the efficiency experts have found that better conditions in the way of light, comfort, sanitation, and shorter hours result in an increased output. The social output of the home can be increased in the same way only by increasing the income of the wage-earners, teachers, preachers, civil service employees, to the level of a "normal standard of living."

I have no wish to discourage the energetic, conscientious housewife who is valiantly trying to make the best of less than enough for social efficiency; far from it. I do want to make her lift up her eyes from the narrow round of petty strivings that mean individual survival only, to the wider strivings that mean progress for all. Yesterday, when the menace of famine was on all hands, it was a triumph to keep alive. To-day we have learned as a race to produce more than enough for bare existence; we have attained what Professor Simon Patten calls a civilization of a surplus. The great duty of our generation is the wise distribution of this surplus. Our triumph must be the elevation of the entire race to a worthy plane of living. And this we shall not accomplish until a righteous discontent enters into the hearts of the democratic masses, until they demand for themselves and their children, not survival only, but the nobler advantages of a spiritually enlightened civilization. Is it not flying in the face of Providence to remain satisfied with less than enough for social efficiency in a world blessed with plenty?

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE MAN WHO THREW STONES

BY WALTER SAVAGE BALL

WHAT truth there may be in his defense remains for philosophers to guess and history, when history is finished, to tell. There was nothing previously unthought in it, though with him it seemed to have been his own. Only the manner of his telling it was new.

He was a striker, a rioter, whom the police had taken with others and lodged in the corridor of the cell room to await arraignment in the district court. They had handled him not too roughly, because many of the policemen themselves had been shoe workers and knew the strikers. For this was a home-made strike, home directed, in a small New England city where we knew all the officers and called them by their first names. It did not happen recently.

The rioter, from his name, was German. Call him Richter. He interested me more than did the others, they being typical, while Richter was not. They were average American workmen, sincere in the grievance against their employer. Wages had been cut again, and the great rise in the cost of food and clothing was just beginning. The bringing in of outsiders to break the strike had angered them, and they had fought rage-fully. They were still angry in the police station. But Richter was not. From his manner I doubted if he had had a hand in the actual rioting.

So, after I had written the story of the day's excitement for the afternoon edition, I wandered back to the police station to chat over the aftermath with the Chief and to see Richter. The angry leaders arrested with him had found bail and were gone. Richter alone was in the cell room corridor, waiting. The Chief unlocked the grated door, and carefully locked it after me.

"Just shout when you're ready to come out," he said. "I'll be in the sergeant's office."

Richter smiled slowly.

"The bail for you is your voice," he said; "I must wait till money comes to shout for me."

And again he smiled without a hint of resentment.

"Can you get it?" I asked.

"I think so. They said they would arrange it as soon as they got back to headquarters. I hope so. My *Frau* would be frightened."

It was the only German word he retained in his speech.

"Isn't she frightened to have you mixing with the riot?" I asked.

"So. But that cannot be helped. And then she understands a part."

"A part of what?"

"A part of why we must strike and fight."

"Then you did fight?"

"Of course. But you—"

"I'm not interviewing you. Neither am I testifying in court to-morrow. I just wanted to know. Your wife believes in the strike?"

"So. My *Frau* believes. They have cut down the pay again."

"I know. That part of it seems reasonable. But the 'rough house' end of it? What's the use?"

"It must be. They cut down the pay again. They are not right."

"Neither is heaving rocks at a bunch of men that are going to work."

"So?"

"Is it?"

"I think so. If I did not, I would not do it."

"Then you think two wrongs *do* make a right?"

Richter smiled again his slow smile.

"Perhaps," he said. "If there is no other way. You are young. You believe in what men tell you. They tell you that wrong is wrong. The first wrong or the second wrong, it is the same to you, is it not so? To me it is different, because I have seen. Before I came to America I had a business. I employed men and women. I treated them well, as well as I could and as well as I knew. But I employed bosses over them. I did not always know what these bosses did with them. It was because the bosses did not treat them always well that they worked less. How should I know it was the reason unless they told me? And when they did, it was hard to build back. Had they gone out on strike, had they thrown stones, I should have known."

"And given them what they demanded?" I asked.

"Perhaps. I am not like these shoe manufacturers here. I should have seen that there was another side to it. Perhaps that is why I lost my business in Germany. I built it back, but I needed help, and the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

man who gave it to me took the business. But well! So we came to this country, my *Frau* and I. And now I am here, throwing stones so that the other side will know."

"But what will they know?"

"They will know that they are not fair with the wages. They will know that we know they are not fair. They will know that people will know, you and your paper and everybody. Society will know. It is the only way."

"Suppose," I suggested, "that everybody *was* sure of it. Suppose society does know the injustice. What can society do about it? Society is not running the factory."

"Society is running all factories. You are young. You are more interested in this strike for your paper than you are in history for yourself. Always society has managed to change wrong when it has known. And always it has not known till another wrong told it. But we do not need history. I will show you by what you know, because you are young and were a child not so long ago as I was a manufacturer in Germany. And you had a brother, maybe?"

"Yes," said I. "An older one and a younger."

"Good! I have two children, a boy and a girl. The boy knows it is wrong to plague her, to pull her hair. The girl, she is the littler, she knows it is wrong to strike and scratch. Both are wrong, are they not?"

"My father and mother got me to believe it," I laughed.

"Good! My boy and girl are very good. But sometimes, sometimes the boy, because he is bigger, pulls her hair and teases her. What shall she do? She shall ask him to stop. And if he do not? Then she shall kick him in the shin and scratch and strike. Why? She is too little to hurt him, except the kick in the shin. That is all she can do to really fight back. It is wrong for her to kick and fight, yes. Maybe she will be shut up in the closet as punishment for a little while—till she can find bail."

Richter's smile was again without resentment of any sort.

"But she knows that while she is in the closet for punishment maybe the boy will have a spanking for his punishment, which is worse. And then he will learn. He will learn."

I hastened into the argument with secret gloating in the easy victory I should have in pointing out his error.

"But," I said, "there you have two wrongs that each brought its punishment and had nothing to do with making a right. Why shouldn't she simply cry out till her mother heard? Then the cause of the trouble would be seen and remedied just as surely as with the kicking of shins and the being put in a closet, besides the spanking. Your wife is society in the case, is she not? All she needed was to learn."

The placid rioter looked at me in a sorrow I could see was meant rhetorically by the mild twinkle in his eye.

"I had thought you were young enough to have remembered better," he said. "The *Frau*, she *is* society, yes. That is why the little girl fought back instead of merely crying out. The cry would have brought the mother, and the mother would have learned. Yes, a little. But she would not have thought it very serious. And she would have told the boy she would punish him if he did not behave. Perhaps the second time she would punish a little. And the boy would see that she had not really learned, and would pull the hair of his sister again for revenge, maybe. So the little girl knew, the way children know, that she would have to be crying out all the time.

"But the fighting and the kicking of shins till perhaps they both cry out together! That is what brings the mother running, and the mother learns that the wrong was real. Perhaps because there were two wrongs there are two punishments, but the boy's punishment is worse, and he will be good."

There was the sound of footsteps outside. The strike leader had sent bondsmen to get Richter out of the lockup.

"Then you believe—" I began hastily.

"Remember," said Richter, smiling again, "remember that the mother is society. And society will never know till you make it know. It is wrong, yes? But it is the second wrong. The shins are being kicked and maybe we shall both cry out together. But when society learns, when it knows that the only way to cure the second wrong is to cure the first, then it will find a way. Oh, yes!

"And so we shall go on throwing stones. Maybe some of us will be angry while we do it. But some of us will not be. Still we shall throw stones."

The next morning, as I remember, Richter and the others were shut up in the closet for a little while.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

IN THE HAUNTS OF THE SYNDICATE[1]

BY W. D. HULBERT

WE left Katalla about eight o'clock in the evening in the Forest Service launch Restless, bound for Cordova, the ocean terminal of the Alaska Syndicate railway—the Forest Supervisor, the Government Attorney, the Oil Man from Seattle, the crew, and myself. It is a hundred and twenty miles by the regular steamer route, but by cutting across the mud-banks off the mouth of the Copper River, and then sneaking in through the shallow southern end of Orca Inlet, you can shorten the distance a good third, if you know the way. The Restless had never tried it before, so we took along the near-pilot, who was a Katalla man, just to make sure that we did not go aground. We would be in Cordova by early morning, we thought.

With Controller Bay astern, we swung out around Palm Point, passed between the Martin Highlands, and headed westward. The sun went down, and very, very slowly there gathered the twilight—not darkness—of an Alaska summer night. The ocean was as calm as its name, a pale-gray sky was reflected in a pale-gray sea, the woods were black along the shore, and the snow-covered mountains gleamed dimly in the distance. The Supervisor, the Attorney, the Oil Man, and I gathered on the after deck for a long talk, and late in the evening we went below, had some supper, and stretched out on the lockers. It was probably after midnight when we began to notice something wrong in the Restless's gait. The engine was pounding away as hard as ever, but there seemed to be a dragging at her keel. And it kept on. Sometimes it let go for a few minutes, but only to take hold again harder than ever. And the tide was going out. The near-pilot was worried.

At daylight the Restless was resting on her dead-rise at an angle of about forty-five degrees to the horizon, and all about her was a flat waste of hard gray mud, brought down from the glaciers in the mountains by the age-long labors of the Copper River. The Pacific Ocean had gone away on business of its own, and wouldn't be back for at least six hours.

"Alas! Alas! Alaska!" exclaimed the Government Attorney.

"That fellow may be a good pilot," said the Supervisor, mournfully, "but he's certainly a darn poor guesser."

The majority of the company took off their shoes and socks and rolled up their trousers, and when we had taken a few photographs they trudged away across the mud toward a wireless telegraph station on the shore, from which, in some way or other, they reached Cordova. The crew and I stayed with the ship, and about noon, as I was vainly trying to find a comfortably habitable spot in the tipped-up pilot-house, I heard the chuckle of water under the hull. The Pacific had come back; and at four in the afternoon we made port.

Cordova, like most Alaska towns, sits on the side of a hill with its toes in the water. In front are Orca Inlet and Hawkins Island. Behind are the woods, and farther back are the mountains. In a valley around a shoulder of the hills are the shops and offices of the Copper River and Northwestern Railway. Along the shore are a few wharves, and close by are the Government Cable Office and the offices of the Customs Service and the Forest Service. A little higher up the slope is the business section, and still higher are a very modern-looking school-house, a cluster of residences, the Presbyterian church, with its parsonage close beside, and not far away, as if making common cause against the devil and the wilderness, the Roman Catholic edifice. Lower down, on a little plateau not far from the railway shops, stands the Red Dragon, a club-house and reading-room established under the auspices of the Episcopalians.

Perhaps this is a good place to say that all the Alaska towns I visited, except one or two of the very smallest, were well supplied with churches. Not only the Episcopalians, Roman Catholics, and Presbyterians, but the Methodists and Congregationalists, are in evidence, and in a few communities the Greek Church is found—reminder of the days of the Russian occupation. In Seward there is a well-patronized Young Men's Christian Association reading-room, and in another town I found the Salvation Army. The first Sunday-School Convention ever held in Alaska took place in Juneau while I was there.

[1] Other articles by Mr. Hulbert relating to Alaska will be found in The Outlook of December 23, 1911, and January 20 and March 23 last.—THE EDITORS.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"The sky-pilots are holding an aviation meet," remarked a prominent citizen.

Most Alaska towns have their water-works, electric lights, telephones, and daily paper, and Cordova keeps up with the procession. The people are mostly Americans, and this is true of much the greater part of the white population of the whole Territory. There are a certain number of Europeans, of course. Here in Cordova I met—oddly enough, it seemed to me—an Italian who spoke English very imperfectly, but who had just come in from two or three weeks in the wilderness, all by himself, prospecting for copper, and who had had a very narrow escape from being killed by one of Alaska's giant brown bears. In some sections, and particularly in southeastern Alaska, there is a considerable proportion of Scandinavians, who seem to feel very much at home in a land which in many respects is decidedly like their own Norway. Most of them are fishermen, though a very few are turning their attention to gardening, stock-raising, and dairying. There is a certain proportion of Canadians, most of whom have come up from British Columbia, and some of these are the kind of people that Alaska most needs—honest, sober, industrious folk who settle down and make homes. There is also some Russian blood, much of it more or less intermixed with the natives. But the great majority of the whites are Americans, coming from all over the Union, but mostly from the Western States, and a majority of all from the mining regions. As is always the case on the extreme frontier, there are some who are there because they are not wanted elsewhere, but there are many who are fine manly, womanly, and very engaging people.

"There are more college men in Alaska in proportion to the population than in any State in the Union," is a boast that is often made, and, while the assertion is one not easily proved, yet the educational average is probably high. The imbeciles and weaklings do not go to Alaska.

Cordova, more than any other coast town except Katalla, and possibly Seward, feels that it has been injured by the delay in the coal-fields.

"I think they'll open the mines when they open the Panama Canal," said a Cordova man, with a sad sincerity which showed that he, like many other Alaskans, believed that the coal was being held back for the benefit of Eastern operators. Mistaken though that notion is so far as it concerns the motives of the Government, yet it can hardly be questioned that the delay does actually benefit those Eastern mine-owners who are shipping more or less coal to the Pacific coast, and that it will be particularly beneficial to them if it continues till after the opening of the Canal. Dr. Alfred H. Brooks, of the United States Geological Survey, has figured that with the Canal in operation coal from the Atlantic seaboard will be able to compete with the Alaska product in the markets of San Francisco, and if the Easterners get there first, through the Canal, the Alaskans will be at a disadvantage. Cordova says that it does not want any fraudulent coal claims patented, but it does wish somebody would start something some way or other.

Ten or twelve years ago, in a very rugged, broken country about two hundred miles back from Orca Inlet, two prospectors were looking for copper, and high up on a steep, rocky slope they saw what looked from a distance like one of the green patches of moss or grass that are not uncommon on the shoulders of the Alaska mountains. There was something about it that seemed a little strange, and they decided on a nearer view. So they climbed up, and, behold! it was neither grass nor moss, but a huge mass of green copper ore—the richest copper ore that has as yet been found in Alaska, and very nearly the richest in the world.

"We've struck a bonanza!" one of them cried, and thus, it is said, the Bonanza Mine was named.

In the next few years the property changed hands two or three times, and a forty per cent interest was finally acquired by the Guggenheim brothers, who carry on mining enterprises of various kinds in various regions, and who control the copper industry throughout a considerable part of the United States. In acquiring this share in the Bonanza Mine they seem to have acted not only in their own behalf, but also for the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co., which had already become interested in the Northwestern Commercial Company, operating an Alaska steamship line, and which seems to have been in a mood for further investments in that part of the world. It has been rather convincingly stated by some of the firm's representatives that their original motive in considering the project of an Alaskan railway was a creditable desire to have a share in the development of some new portion of our country. At any rate, they were

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

there, and in the summer of 1906 they and the Guggenheims formed what has become known as the Alaska Syndicate, the principal object of which seems to have been the acquiring of the whole of the Bonanza Mine and some adjoining properties and the building of a railway to bring out the ore. In the beginning the Morgans and the Guggenheims each held a half-interest. Later, as will be seen, a few other persons were given small shares, and there is some reason for thinking that at present the Guggenheims have only a quarter-interest, and that the other quarter is held by Kuhn, Loeb & Co. As to this I cannot speak positively.

The remaining stock of the Bonanza Mine was purchased, together with adjoining claims amounting in all to a little over three thousand acres, and work was begun on the railway. The Morgans' interest in the Northwestern Commercial Company and its steamship line was also turned in to the Syndicate, and from time to time other enterprises were taken up. Two or three copper mines on the islands of Prince William Sound have been purchased and are now being operated, and for a few years the Syndicate owned a part of the stock of the Northwestern Fisheries Company, which owned and operated about one-third of the salmon canneries on the Alaska coast. All of the business is carried on through subsidiary corporations, the most active of which have been the Kennecott Mines Company, which owns the Bonanza Mine and the adjacent claims; the Katalla Company, a construction company which built the railway; the Copper River and Northwestern Railway Company, which owns the railway and operates it; the Alaska Steamship Company, whose steamers ply between Seattle and Alaska; and the Northwestern Fisheries Company, which formerly owned and operated the canneries. The business of this last company was closed last spring, and the canneries and other property were sold to the A. Booth Company, sometimes spoken of as the "Fish Trust." The mining company, the construction company, and the railway company are understood to be owned outright by the Syndicate. The stock of the steamship company is somewhat scattered, but the Syndicate owns forty or fifty per cent and seems to be in control.

It was at first planned to build the railway from Valdez, on an arm of Prince William Sound, about seventy-five miles north of Cordova, and work was begun and the grade partly completed to a point in the Keystone Cañon, about fifteen miles out of town. Then the scheme was changed. The route led over a difficult pass which it was desirable to avoid if possible, and, in addition, the Bering River coal-field was by this time attracting a good deal of attention, and it seemed best to build from some point from which that coal could be reached more easily than from Valdez. All active operations at Valdez were suspended, and most of the outfit was moved to Katalla, though a part of the equipment was left behind and a very few men remained in the Syndicate's employ. At Katalla, as was told in a previous article, it built several miles of railway and started to construct a breakwater. And then, in the summer of 1907, Katalla in turn was abandoned. Nothing had been done on the Valdez route for several months, but now operations began again in a small way, and by the latter part of September forty or fifty men were at work in the Keystone Cañon. At the same time the Syndicate's engineers were looking over the different routes to the copper-field and trying to determine which was the best.

I landed at Valdez at six o'clock on a very rainy morning, and as I walked up the wharf the mist and fog were so thick that I could see nothing but a few small frame buildings along the shore. There was no one in sight till I came to the first street-corner. Then half a dozen men carrying hand-baggage came out of a saloon and started toward the steamer. They were staggering, and one of them gave a lurch as he went by, and nearly knocked me over.

"Shkyoozh me," he muttered; "we're jusht azh drunk azh you are."

My first impressions of the place were not entirely pleasant.

But later, when I had found some very likable people, and when the weather had cleared up, and the bay and the mountains stood forth in all the matchless beauty of an Alaskan *sunshiny* day, things looked quite different.

Directly behind the town, and nearly filling a gap in the mountain range, is an immense glacier, over which in earlier days a great many miners and prospectors passed, looking for gold in the country behind; and on that glacier a friend of mine once had an experience that often came to my mind as I glanced up the street and saw the great mass of ice filling the central background of the picture. He came out in midwinter from a

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

mining camp some distance inland, and on the way he stayed a night with some acquaintances just behind the range. They, too, expected to go to Valdez a day or two later, and they asked him to wait for them.

"Stay with us another day, Mr. K——," they said, "and we'll all go out together."

But my friend looked up at the pass. The sky was clear, the sun was bright, and there was not a breath of wind. It was cold, but otherwise it was as pleasant as a winter day could possibly be. To-morrow it might be very different.

"No, boys," he said; "I've got to be in Valdez in the morning, and I must go."

Late that evening he reached the summit, started down on the seaward side, and then stopped and considered. It was calm and clear, and the stars were very bright. Far below him he could see the lights of Valdez. They were still several hours away, but the worst of his task was over, and he decided it would be safe to rest till morning. So he dug a hole in the snow, three or four feet deep and about as long, laid his snow-shoes in the bottom for a seat, roofed it over with a rubber blanket, lit a candle, melted some snow in a tin cup, made himself some hot tea, ate a little food, and settled down for a nap. At two or three in the morning he was awakened by the shouts of another traveler who thought he was lost and had got a little rattled.

"Why don't you dig a hole and go to sleep?" asked my friend, and the stranger calmed down and took his advice.

Soon after daylight the mail-carrier came by, and they all went down to town in safety and comfort. But the seven men who had asked my friend to wait for them started a day or two after him, were caught in a storm, and all died on the glacier. A week later their bodies were brought in, frozen stiff, and their battered, bruised, disfigured forms told how the wind had tossed them about on the ice.

Nowadays the glacier route is less used than formerly, for travelers for the interior generally take the Keystone Cañon, where the Syndicate once expected to put its railway. The Syndicate was not the only one that planned to use the cañon, however, for in that summer of 1907 there was organized the Alaska Home Railway Company, with the avowed purpose of building a railway from Valdez to the Yukon Valley. Its articles of incorporation were never filed, and its affairs were loosely conducted; but the people of Valdez were greatly interested in it, and a large number of them became stockholders. There is a law which provides that any Alaskan railway whose right of way runs through a narrow pass, cañon, or defile shall not prevent any other railway from using the same pass. The officials of the Alaska Home Company declared that this part of the Keystone Cañon was too narrow for more than one road—which seems uncertain; and they also declared that the Syndicate had forfeited its right of way by failing to finish a required length of road within a required time—in which they seem to have been correct. They claimed that, because of these things, they had the right to go into the cañon at any time and build over the Syndicate's right of way without stopping to oust the Syndicate by legal action. Some of the men interested in the Syndicate state that those who were involved in what followed were contractors doing the actual work of building the railway, though there are indications that the officials of one of the Syndicate's subsidiary corporations were more or less closely connected with it.

To an outsider this distinction between Syndicate, subsidiary company, and contractor seems, in estimating moral responsibility, technical rather than vital. The railway builders, whatever we may call them, claimed that they were in formal, peaceable possession, and that any one who attempted to build over their grade without legal steps would be trespassing. They applied to the United States Marshal for deputies to protect them, and two men named Hasey and Dickson were appointed, the railway people arming them with rifles and ammunition and paying them good wages. A tent was set up for them near the entrance of the cañon, and a stone breastwork or barricade was built extending part way across the right of way. The Alaska Home Company meanwhile had several hundred men at work building a grade from Valdez toward the cañon, and on the morning of the 25th of September about one hundred and fifty of these men marched into the cañon itself, carrying picks, shovels, and other tools. Some of them are said to have been armed with clubs, though this has been denied. One or two, and possibly more, had firearms, but did not display them. It seems evident that they expected to overawe the deputies without any very serious trouble. Some of the men building the railway for the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Syndicate met them and warned them back, but they kept on, and as they approached the tent Hasey came out, stepped behind the barricade, and fired four shots, wounding four men and shooting off the boot-heel of another. Dickson was present, but did nothing. The evidence as to details is very conflicting. Some say that Hasey gave warning before firing, and that some of his shots were fired into the air. Others say that he gave no warning at all, and that every shot was aimed at the crowd. All the wounded men, except possibly one, were struck in the lower limbs, which would seem to bear out his statement that he fired low, not wishing to kill any one; but, on the other hand, all except perhaps one were struck from the side or from behind, which would seem to indicate that he kept on firing after most of them had turned to run. One man, hit in the leg, died of blood-poisoning, though it has been said that the wound was not properly cared for and was not necessarily fatal.

An hour or two after the shooting Hasey was arrested and taken to jail. The next day the Alaska Home men again entered the cañon, and this time the other side made no resistance. For several days the crews of the two companies worked on the same grade, close together, and then the Alaska Home's monthly pay-day came round and found its treasury empty. Most of its men quit, and a little later its affairs were wound up. Not long afterward the Syndicate definitely decided to make Cordova its terminus, and the disputed right of way is now in the hands of the Alaska Road Commission and forms a part of the Valdez-Fairbanks Trail. Hasey was tried for murder in the second degree and was acquitted, but was afterward tried again on another indictment charging a lesser offense, was convicted, and served a sentence of a year and a half in a Federal prison.

In the meantime some men who had been connected with the building of the White Pass Railway, which leads in from Skagway toward Dawson and the Klondike, had started to build a railway from Cordova up the Copper River, but had exhausted their resources and had come to a halt. They were now taken into the Syndicate and were given shares in proportion to the money they had already spent, probably about two or three per cent of the Syndicate's entire investment in Alaska. The Syndicate then finished the road, and the first ore was brought out last spring.

"This has been the finest summer that ever was known in Alaska," was a remark that was made to me a number of times last August. Whether it was literally true or not, there were certainly many wonderfully beautiful days in the two months and a half that I spent in the Territory, and it was on one of the finest that I started up the Copper River and Northwestern Railway. For several miles after leaving Cordova the road winds along the shore of beautiful Lake Eyak, with the wooded hillside rising steeply behind it. Then it strikes out across the level muskeg, then along the bases of the hills, and presently we were crossing the Copper River delta, where great steel bridges carried us over the shifting stream beds. Always there were rugged mountains in sight—sometimes near, sometimes far away, but always there. Thirty-nine miles out of Cordova we passed the point from which it was planned to build a branch line to the Bering River coal-fields. Fifty-five miles out we came upon a sight that no other railway in the world can show. On our left hand, but on the right-hand bank of the Copper River, the Childs Glacier comes down from the mountains, and its front forms a long, jagged cliff of clear blue ice three hundred feet high, which advances slowly but steadily into the river, while the current as steadily eats it away from beneath, so that every now and then a fragment as big as a church splits off and tumbles into the water. Unfortunately for me, none fell during the little time that the train stopped, but the merest glimpse of that splendid ice-cliff is a thing to remember for the rest of one's life. On the other side, a little farther up-stream, is the Miles Glacier—almost an exact duplicate—and between the two the railway crosses the river on an immense steel bridge, the building of which was one of the romances of engineering. Above the glaciers there are rapids; deep cañons; broad, gravelly flats shut in by dark, towering mountains; more glaciers—big ones and little ones; a lake; the open tundra; and in the distance a smoking volcano. But it would take a whole volume to do justice to the Copper River Railway and its environment, and I shall not attempt it here. Kennecott, the end of the road, is still three miles from the Bonanza Mine, but those last miles are too steep and rough for railroading, and the ore comes down by an aerial tram—buckets swinging

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

on steel cables. On the whole line the engineering difficulties have been great, and I found it impossible to travel over the road without a strong feeling of admiration for the courage and faith of the men who dared throw a railway through such a country.

According to the most definite figures obtainable, about ninety thousand tons of extremely high grade ore have been blocked out in the Bonanza itself, and its value as it lies in the ground is believed to be about six million dollars. What the adjoining copper properties are worth no one knows, probably not the Syndicate itself. There are good prospects, but, so far as can be ascertained, no other deposits like the Bonanza have as yet been found, either here or anywhere else in Alaska, and few, if any, just like them are known in all the world. The railway has cost seventeen or eighteen million dollars, so that the Syndicate's investment seems by no means sure to be a paying one, unless other sources of revenue are found. The stock and bonds of the railway have never been offered to the public.

There are many other copper properties in the region round about belonging to other owners, and the fear has often been expressed that whenever they begin to ship ore the Syndicate will take advantage of its position as the owner of the only means of transportation, and that by extortionate freight rates, inadequate service, or other unfair tactics it will force the independents to sell out to it at unreasonably low prices. In considering this question it seems necessary to give a little space to the general Alaskan railway situation.

Rates on all Alaskan railways are very high as compared with those in the United States proper. For example, the passenger rate on the White Pass and the Alaska Northern, two of the principal roads leading back from the coast, is twenty cents per mile. The rate of the White Pass on Class C freight for a distance of one hundred and ten miles, partly in Alaska and partly in British Columbia, is three cents per pound, or sixty dollars per ton, on car-load lots, and three and six-tenths cents per pound, or seventy-two dollars per ton, on smaller shipments. As the minimum car-load is twenty tons, the cost of shipping a car of Class C freight one hundred and ten miles is twelve hundred dollars. It is probable that higher rates than these exist on some of the Alaskan roads. And yet, in spite of such rates, it is doubtful if more than one or two of the nine Alaskan railways are earning profits, and some have not been able to pay the interest on their construction bonds. The White Pass, which has probably been the most successful, made good profits when it was first opened, for at that time there was a large freight and passenger traffic to the Klondike, but at present its earnings are said to be decidedly smaller. All this is very unfortunate, for Alaska needs railways more perhaps than she needs anything else. Under the law all railways in active operation are required to pay an annual "license fee" of one hundred dollars per mile, but in a number of cases Congress has, by special act, remitted the fees of different roads in consideration of the difficulties which surround their operation. Governor Clark's last annual report states that the only roads that are now required to pay are the Copper River and Northwestern and perhaps one other.

The Copper River and Northwestern, which, like the White Pass and the Alaska Northern, leads back from the coast toward the interior, charges twelve cents per mile for passengers instead of twenty, and its freight rates are much lower than those of most Alaska roads. All its tariffs are printed and published. Its schedule on copper ore was made public last spring when the road was completed, and it developed that the highest grade ores were to pay much higher freight rates than the lower ones. Inasmuch as the ore of the Bonanza Mine is the richest known in Alaska, it would seem that the Syndicate itself expects to pay the greater part of the expense of operating the road. On the other hand, the high rate on the Bonanza ore is in a sense the transference of money from one of the Syndicate's pockets to another, and there are those who think that the rates on the lower grades are higher than they ought to be. The conditions which surround railroading in Alaska are so different from those in the States that it seems doubtful if this last point can be definitely determined for some time to come. If the Syndicate voluntarily gives its patrons and neighbors a square deal, then the building of the Copper River and Northwestern must be set down as an extremely creditable piece of railroading, and one which may quite possibly be a heavy financial loss. If the Morgan-Guggenheims do not deal squarely, the Government should be abundantly able to apply a remedy—that is, if Congress provides the means. Though the law says that the Secretary of the Interior shall have authority to regulate railway rates

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

in Alaska, he has never yet been given any men or any money with which to do the work.

Some well-informed people think that the most serious criticism which can be brought against the Alaska Syndicate lies in the attitude of some of its representatives toward Alaskan politics and the administration of justice. This is a matter which must be taken up in another article.

HAVANA TO-DAY

BY ELBERT F. BALDWIN

"ARE you a Cuban?" I asked of the sailor who was taking me about Havana Harbor.

He answered my question with another: "Can a Cuban sail a boat?"

Then he added, "No, Señor; we have to come over here from Spain to sail the Cubans' boats for them. And there are many of us in Cuba for that and for other labors—more than a hundred thousand. Some come from Galicia, where I come from, some from the Canary Islands." All this in Castilian Spanish. I had suspected as much. Looking more closely at the sailor, I saw that his lean face resembled those of the north of Spain. There are, as he said, very many Spaniards still in Cuba—and, for their benefit to the opportunities of boating hereabouts, it is not to be regretted.

Only as you sail about in one of these little blue-painted boats do you really appreciate the harbor of Havana. Its great sight, until its removal and impressive burial at sea, was, of course, the Maine. In the midst of the harbor's commercial shipping stood the dams and cranes and rafts and dredges about a battle-ship's grave. What a reminder in life of death—and of dreadful death! As one stood on the bank of the artificial circular island here constructed and looked down at that naked, dismembered, rusted body, he felt a sense of the force that was and is no more. As a ruin, the Maine seemed more melancholy than the Roman Forum itself as you view it from the Capitoline Hill. Whatever the sharpness of the conflicts in the Forum, whatever the final ignominy of its passing, the whole history of its disintegration covered an immense span of time. And time has been at hand, too, to soften gently wherever possible. With the Maine, on the other hand, a single recent terrible act wrecked the whole and wrought instant ruin.

Every day, about noon, a breeze springs up here. It cools you a bit after the great heat of the city—much too hot for most Northerners—and you sit for a long time in your sailboat, tacking about the two and a half mile wide inner harbor, loth to go on shore. Perhaps you may sail to Regla, opposite Havana, across the harbor, or down to the weather-beaten fortress of Cabaña, with Morro Castle at the harbor's entrance.

Then you sail back to Havana, and opposite the landing-place enter a quaint restaurant. Mounting to the second-story esplanade, you order your fish-in-a-paper-bag and other sea delicacies, and then, looking out from amidst the potted shrubs, settle down to the enjoyment of a new view of the harbor. It is a remarkably widespread view. Beyond Regla there is a grove of palms; otherwise there is little of the tropical in the vegetation as seen from this distance save that it is green in December.

In the harbor are craft of all sorts—from transatlantic steamers of ten to fifteen thousand tonnage and the great Standard Oil boats (like floating docks in their immense length) to the coastal steamers and freighters, to the harbor lighters and *guadaños* (heavily built passenger boats), to the motor boats and yachts, to the sailboats and rowboats with that fascinating cover over the aft part, like the craft on the Italian lakes, to keep off the Southern sun from the too sensitive voyager.

The harbor unites the strenuous with the serene. Unloading and loading means a lot of labor. And yet the labor seems to go on unnervously, perhaps because of the tropical climate, which discourages over-exertion. Certainly the labor is not accompanied by as

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

many shrill sounds as one might expect from the rather raucous voices of the Cuban children and women—the men's voices seem better modulated. Now and then one hears a guttural exclamation from a Spanish sailor, and then the creaking of the rigging from a near-by sail as the boat comes smoothly into port. And one hears constantly the cries of the drivers below in the busy San Pedro (the street connecting all the docks and warehouses), and the cracking of whips, and occasionally the honk-honk of an automobile—a strange sight in the old town—and always the crunching of heavy loads over the cobblestone pavement; always, too, the puffing of motor boats and tugs. But when one thinks of the hubbub about the quays of Naples or Barcelona, Havana does not seem noisy.

Alongside there is one of the good old buildings characteristic of Cuba or Spain, well adapted to a Southern climate, with dignified proportions, with two high-ceilinged floors, with balconies and broad windows. The building is painted a cool gray. A little farther along the new Havana jostles the old in the shape of a structure several times as large, with at least three times as many floors, not as high between joints, and with narrower windows, some arranged in groups of two or three and with hot-looking mahogany-colored shades, the building itself being painted a warm olive. Furthermore, instead of the usual flat roof, appropriate to the tropics, this particular roof is surmounted by a red dome over which sways a gilt and doubtless disgusted Diana.

Now there are reds and reds. And some may be a grateful color feature even in the South. For instance, take the soft reds of the tiled roofs of the dock sheds, or the marvelous reds, as time has developed them, splashy and well-nigh iridescent, over there on the long Cabaña wall, a fascinating old wall in any light, and, like the hills along the Nile, apparently preserving sunset colors at noonday.

While the newer Havana hotels seem Americanized, the older are true to their Spanish origin. I think of one in particular. It is in the heart of the lower city—away from the fashionable Prado. Instead of making every inch pay in small rooms and corridors, it is built around a spacious *patio*, or central hall, running up two or three stories and buttressed with massive pillars. The corridors are merely balconies carried around the four sides of the *patio* on each floor. Instead of glaring white walls here are wainscots of Spanish tiles in delicately modulated yellows and blues. Our American Legation has long been housed in an edifice with such a noble court; but now that the Legation must be moved, there is difficulty in getting, in a new building, as dignified and appropriate architecture, no matter how great the advantage of modern conveniences, and a more appropriate location. Our Consulate is well lodged on the top floor of the new Bank of Cuba building. But, though such a modern place is efficient in labor-saving, as one looks at the homely stories superimposed on the really fine façade of the lower stories the effect is only one of an architectural aberration. This would be true if the building had been erected in New York City, but is especially so in a Southern city like Havana, where low structures are all but universal.

In this hot place much attention is necessarily given to cooling off. The tiled floor of your room helps to that end. The room itself, with a ceiling twenty feet high, helps. Of course a bath helps, and the best hotel I know advertises "every room with a bath." Even a cigar—albeit a hot and not a cold thing—helps, one reason being, I fancy, that it costs about half as much as in the United States. But, most of all, a *piña fria* helps—a pineappleade, to coin a word. There are other seductive drinks; for instance, *orchata* (milk of almonds) and *naranjada* (orangeade). But the *piña fria* caps the climax.

Another way to cool off is to drive, or, even better, to take one of the trams, go to the end of the line, and come back. As few lines are double through the same streets, the journey presents the greater interest, going out through one set of streets and returning by another. The tram system offers surprisingly quick and cheap transit to most of Havana and its suburbs. For instance, you go from Jesus del Monte, the highest point south of Havana, through the city to Vedado, the fashionable resort on the sea, a distance of some ten miles, for five cents. And at Vedado there are suburban residences worth seeing. They are often embowered in gorgeously flowering vines, even better worth seeing.

The Havana trams are a great economic advantage to the city. Yet a more interesting advantage, both social and economic, may be found in the Dipendientes Club. It occupies a handsome palace on the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Prado. This is a club of clerks—of *dipendientes*. It has over thirty thousand members. Each member pays $1.50 a month. It is more than a club having a beautiful and spacious building where you may meet your friends, play billiards, exercise in the gymnasium, and attend great *fiestas* and other functions. Suppose you, a member, are taken ill. The club cares for you gratis at its own hospital. Suppose you are out of work. The club finds it for you. In the United States we are apt to think the Cubans rather behindhand in everything. So they are in some things, but not in this.

There are two other features of life in Havana that distinguish it from most cities. In the first place, one sees no drunkards among the Cubans—I did see one drunkard, but he was an American! In the second place, one sees few idlers or dissipated-looking faces, such as I noted in Havana under the Spanish régime. I was surprised not to see such faces in a Southern climate and among a people where money ought to be easily earned. But each man, woman, and child looked as if capable of earning some sort of a living—indeed, as if they actually were earning a living, and as if quite capable of giving you an intelligent account of it too. This was the more noticeable with the *gente de color* (colored people), the name applied to all persons whose color of skin is not white, no matter what the particular dusky shade may be.

Why should Cuba's real social and economic progress be discriminated against by the re-establishment of a Government lottery? Though most Cubans do not realize it, this is one of the sore spots in present-day conditions here. Both in principle and method the lottery is a bad business. In principle it gives governmental sanction to the vice of gambling. In method it takes thirty per cent of the revenue to itself—but no one seems to know just where the money finally goes! Not only is it bad to take money from the people in this way, but, as has been hinted, a much more far-reaching effect is the gambling spirit which it produces. Defenders of the lottery say that the Cubans would spend their money in worse follies than gambling if they did not spend it thus. I do not believe this. Some might, but more would not; certainly not the women and little children who are crazed until they get together twenty cents—the lowest sum which one may invest. The lottery is thus impoverishing the already poor people both in morals and in cash; thousands do not work because they naïvely hope that, by a piece of good luck, they may win some money through the lottery. At certain cigar shops and at certain restaurants one sees posted in large characters some number, together with the statement that this number won such and such a prize, and was bought at that particular place, which is naturally the very place to buy lottery tickets if you want to win a prize. All this pandering to the gambling spirit—of course far worse than the mere loss of money, though that is bad enough—makes one feel a sense of resentment that this wretched lottery had been re-established. It has already led to social unrest, and may lead to political turmoil—and there is plenty of political turmoil just now without it as a factor. Certainly it is of vital importance to Cuba's best good that the lottery activities should be stopped.

And now to turn to an equally interesting and more inspiring topic, the Cuban army. We have here a direct tribute to American example and education. A particularly efficient army branch is the Guardia Rural, or Rural Guard, the nucleus of which was organized by General Leonard Wood when he was Military Governor of Cuba (1899–1902). Most of the old officers of the Wood period are still with the Guard. They are carefully selected men and have rendered excellent service. General Wood had only about seventeen hundred of them in the whole island when he was here, but, even with that small number, was able perfectly to control the situation. What surprised me was to note that the men in their khaki dress, astride good mounts, seem to have American-looking faces rather than the Cuban type. I saw them execute a maneuver to-day, and it was as well done as one could wish.

If Cuba has lately depended on our example for her modern systems of defense and education, it has always been true that no country of its size and importance is economically more dependent on another than is this island on the United States. By far the greater part of the two great crops, sugar and tobacco, goes to the United States. And the most important part of the food supplies and finished products needed by Cuba comes from the United States—though a very much larger part might come hither if our North American purveyors under-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

stood better the requirements of Latin-American trade, and if our present reciprocity with Cuba had let the bars down to the island's products, as President Roosevelt wanted, forty or fifty per cent instead of the twenty per cent finally granted by Congress. The best expression of good will for Cuba and the Cubans would be the hope that the emphasis on the country's development may be placed chiefly along its natural lines, those of agriculture. In that endeavor Cuba can doubtless produce a more satisfactory proportionate result than can any other country in the world.

If Cuba is economically dependent on the United States, is she to be as politically dependent? Not if certain signs mean anything. As I saw President Gómez and his Cabinet, I could not but be struck by their dignified, apparently self-respecting, and really kindly appearance. Whatever they may be, surely these men do not *look* like grafters! Then, too, the sessions of the Cuban Senate and Chamber are marked by an increasing balance and poise, by an increasingly acute reasoning, as always by an easy eloquence.

The Cuban flag waves aggressively everywhere. And a pretty flag it is, with its single star and stripes. But, like "Old Glory," it is being overworked by the professional patriots. Cuba has been suffering from a veritable plague of these characters, and she may have to suffer long. Some come from the ranks of the *veteranos*, or members of the Association of the Veterans of the War for Cuban Independence. Now most of these veterans are a good sort. But those talked about mostly of late appear to have been using their Association for purely political purposes to a greater extent even than some of our military societies at home have been used. It is always a pity whenever the wars for the independence of any country are afterwards exploited either for personal aggrandizement or political maneuvering. Here the case seems pretty flagrant. Certain influential veterans attempted to exclude from Government employment the Spanish element which had favored Spain in the recent revolution. Of course there is a natural and justified resentment on the part of Cuba against the Spanish element still in the island, and yet wherever that element has been employed by the Government it has apparently given good service. Hence it would seem to be unwise to dismiss persons from the service simply because they or their families had been Spanish sympathizers. The veterans' attempt, however, has been successful, not only in the exclusion of certain "suspects," but also in coercing Congress to suspend the Civil Service law enacted by the Provisional Government, to which law all Government employees naturally look for protection. The veterans are now openly defying the general law prohibiting the participation in politics by officers of the army and of the Guardia Rural, and in particular the President's decree forbidding army officers or "Rurales" to attend the veterans' meetings. Of course it is of the very essence of government that laws intended to safeguard a free government shall be enforced and not defied. It would thus appear as if the veterans, no matter how just their resentment toward Spain and toward Spanish sympathizers, had acted indiscreetly and unwisely, forgetting Cuba's true interests and the absolute necessity of a well-ordered government.

At all events, there is doubtless not as much political turmoil nowadays as there would have been had the Cubans not had General Wood's beneficent rule as a preparation for self-government. And of that rule—the primary education of a nation—one hears praise on every hand. It still lasts, and is very much to the credit of all who had a part in it. Impressive outward memorials of it are the transformation of Havana and Santiago from nests of yellow fever to remarkably clean cities.

What is now needed in Cuba is the leadership of incorruptible men to guide the nation to yet greater maturity and to enforce against the grafters the commandment, "Thou shalt not steal."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE SPECTATOR

THE Spectator was in Dresden last year in May, the time when Germany is most beautiful with horse-chestnuts, lilacs, and hawthorns in flower, and everywhere fragrant perfumes and sunshine. The first day of the month he sat with a German friend in a window of one of the cafés, on the principal street of the city, watching the people as they passed idly to and fro on this beautiful spring day.

Of a sudden the Spectator observed a crowd of people advancing in procession. He called his friend's attention to it, and he said: "Those are only the Socialists; the first of May is their day, and they always form a procession and march through the streets." On they came, an army of men, women, and children; there were even baby-carriages in the ranks. Each and every one wore either a red ribbon or a flower of the same color, emblem of the Socialists. They were all dressed in their Sunday clothes, marching quietly—just an assembly out on a sort of holiday parade. It took them one hour to pass our window; they made no noise, there was no demonstration, they were merely manifesting their forces. Strange sight to see this great body of people moving in a mass, with no outward signs of excitement.

In the preceding winter, the friend related, there had been a stormy meeting of Socialists. Dissatisfied with some legislation of the Saxon Parliament, they turned out thousands strong and marched through the streets toward the King's palace to demand a change. All streets leading to the royal residence were packed with Socialist mobs, and traffic was entirely suspended. In loud, angry tones they voiced their demands, even tearing down the iron fence that surrounded the palace. The police drove back the mob and made several arrests; individuals were hurt, and finally the crowds were dispersed and the way cleared for traffic. As the Spectator watched the peaceful procession passing before him like a crowd of pleasure-seekers on a holiday, it seemed impossible that they could ever become infuriated and violent.

Later in the same month the Spectator had a chance to see a different side of the German people. A military review was held in honor of the birthday of the King of Saxony, and a start was made in the early morning for the parade ground. The streets leading to the field were already swarming with hurrying crowds, and mounted police were directing the throngs in loud, dictatorial tones. Presently the rhythmical tread of soldiers could be heard advancing toward the field, then the sound of cavalry fell on the ear. The wonder of it was that, with these vast numbers of people—the soldiers, thousands strong, and the crowds who were arriving to witness the review—there was no disturbance, no disorder.

At one o'clock, as the Spectator views the parade ground, all is in readiness; the regiments stand in motionless, attentive ranks; the cannon begin to boom in the distance; the police clear the way for the royal party. Cheers resound from afar, then come nearer, until they burst from many throats on the field. The Kaiser is present on this occasion. The royal coaches stop while the gentlemen alight to mount their horses. Kaiser Wilhelm is mounted on his own splendid black charger. He sits the horse as though molded there; never did man ride with greater ease or more dignity and majesty than does Kaiser Wilhelm.

The two monarchs advance midst the sounds of cannon and cheers of the crowds. They are followed by Prince Johann Georg, the King's brother. Next come the aides, then the princesses in open coaches, with liveried outriders and equerries. As Kaiser and King reach the first regimental band, it strikes up the Saxon national anthem—the same melody as "God Save the King." On moves the royal procession, making the round of the entire field. Each band begins the strain of the national anthem as the cortège passes, and when the royal party has completed the round every band on that vast field is intoning the Saxon hymn—and no two together. Each takes it up in turn, the others continuing, repeating the hymn when they have come to the end. It has finally reached a great roar of melody; never did the Spectator hear the like of it, never will he forget the great martial greeting to royalty poured forth from hundreds of instruments playing the same tune. All this time the troops stand motionless, except for presenting arms as the procession passes.

The reception over, the royal party takes up a position at one side of the field; the staff officers join them; sharp, clear orders are heard; the review is about to begin. When the first regiment approaches, the soldiers fall into the parade step ("goose-step" we call it), which step is peculiar to the German army. As each company passes, the soldiers turn their heads toward the monarchs. This is done with great precision, as if the heads were on pivots, and as soon as they have passed the heads snap into place again.

After the infantry comes the cavalry, with a rattle and clatter; next, the mounted troops,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

hussars and uhlans. Each uhlan carries a small green and white Saxon pennant attached to a spear. They look fine, with horses all one color, brass helmets and pennants fluttering in the breeze. A mounted drummer precedes the band, carrying his kettledrums on either side the horse's flanks and guiding his horse with his feet. This drummer is about the most picturesque figure in the whole parade.

When the troops have all passed in review, the parade is continued, double-quick time. All is in motion now; the whole picture is magnificent, the troops revolving in perfect lines, wheeling, advancing rapidly, the sun catching the helmets and the horses' flanks, and pennants and plumes waving. The soldiers are now leaving; they pass off, and the field is quickly cleared. Kaiser and King dismount and leave the ground in their carriage, the others of the royal party following.

It is all over; the Spectator wends his way out of the crowds, pondering deeply on this brilliant, warlike demonstration of a quiet, peaceful people.

THE NEW BOOKS

Plays. By August Strindberg. Translated by Edwin Bjorkman. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $1.50.

Those readers who have hoped that the English-reading public would escape August Strindberg will be awakened from their dream by a volume of "Plays," translated by Edwin Bjorkman, which includes "The Dream Play," "The Link," and the two parts of "The Dance of Death." Strindberg's name has long hung ominous on the horizon, and his work must now be taken by those English-reading people who are bound to keep up with the times as a sort of aftermath of the school of the pessimists, for in him pessimism reaches its ultimate conclusions. Mr. Huneker, who has devoted far more time to the school of eccentricity and gloom than most people are willing to give, quotes a phrase from Strindberg's "Inferno" which characterizes the work of that brilliant, eccentric, and moody mind: "To search for God and to find the devil! That is what happened to me." It is not fair to base an estimate of the work of a voluminous writer on four plays, but, if the contents of this initial volume may be taken as fair interpretations of Strindberg's point of view, he has not only found the devil, but he has found the place in which the devil lives. A more brutally selfish, heartless, and ingeniously abominable crowd of people were never brought together than those which appear in these plays. They seem to be charged with a kind of demoniac ingenuity of evil. No other word is strong enough to characterize their spirit towards one another, or their attitude toward life in general. Born in Stockholm in 1849, the son of a small tradesman, his mother a barmaid in a Swedish inn, the author of these plays was born a few months after the relationship between his father and mother had been legalized. The ten persons constituting the family lived in three rooms, and August seems always to have been in a cantankerous mood towards his brothers. In school he was as constantly in revolt against his teachers and his tasks, possessed by a morbid fear that his personality would be violated. At the age of eighteen he entered the University of Upsala, too poor to buy books; so poor, indeed, that he could not warm the poor garret in which he lived. Then he tried school-teaching, and began to write both prose and verse. The stage drew him with its tremendous fascination. He studied medicine, tried to be an actor, conducted a trade journal—phases of life which he described in his first important novel, "The Red Room." At twenty-six he made his first marriage with a woman who obtained a divorce in order to become his wife. He has been three times married, and is now living separated and apart from his third wife. One of the cardinal points of his creed is his hatred of women. He is now sixty-three years old and is living quietly in Stockholm. He has several times been a patient in retreats for the insane. This is the melancholy story of a broken and devastated life. In Sweden his tremendous intellectual energy and fertility, his command of penetrating and searching irony, and his insight into certain morbid types of character have given him the position of a man of genius who has been at times mad, and who has drained the cup of life to its dregs and then mistaken the dregs for the wine. In power of conceiving infernal passions and situations Poe is almost commonplace compared with Strindberg. Irony, malice, hatred, and insanity are the themes with which he deals. A man of this temper and experience often reveals a high order of genius of a morbid kind. He is neither a great poet nor a great dramatist, because he lacks sanity, and because, instead of seeing life whole, he sees it from the angle of the insane asylum, and writes about it with the brilliant fury of a gifted lunatic. Few lives have probably compassed so much suffering, few careers could evoke so much sympathy, but if this volume of plays be taken

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

as an interpretation of the substance of the great body of his work, nothing could be more misleading as an interpretation of life. Life is now and again as hateful and devilish as Strindberg's plays make it, but if it were what Strindberg would have us believe, this world would be a present hell.

Lonely Queen (The). By H. C. Bailey. The George H. Doran Company, New York. $1.20.

The "Lonely Queen" was the magnificent Elizabeth of England, about whose puzzling contradictions in character so many wild theories have arisen. The author of this novel arouses for the heroine the identical feeling that moved the Queen's subjects—distrust, admiration, and loyalty. The solitary, shrewd little girl, Elizabeth, already precocious in the evils of the Court about her, alternately flatters her weak younger brother Edward, defies her father, Henry VIII, and despises her fanatic sister Mary. She looks on as her father discards Anne of Cleves and takes as his Queen Catherine Howard for her short day of grace. Elizabeth's ability, her ambition, her wonderful diplomacy, and her coarse candor are all seen in little in the girl. She carries herself safely through dangerous times before she reaches the throne, having confidence in no one, but using all with consummate selfishness. The author is skillful to a high degree in preserving the atmosphere of the time, yet never reducing the characters to puppets.

Forgotten Books of the American Nursery. By Rosalie V. Halsey. Charles E. Goodspeed & Co., Boston.

Unique both in subject and admirable form is this volume. A crude woodcut, "The Devil and the Disobedient Child" (both unrecognized in modern life), is the quaint frontispiece, and this is supplemented by many interesting cuts and facsimiles. Beginning with the Play-Book in England, the ancestor of American nursery books, the author with infinite care follows her subject from the early part of the eighteenth century for a hundred years. The first books for infants were wholly religious, or, to speak exactly, wholly doctrinal. Cotton Mather's "Milk for Babes" was an advance because it contained *only* sixty-seven questions, and the longest answer was only eighty-four words. With the publication of "Mother Goose Melodies," probably in 1719 by Thomas Fleet, of London, amusement was recognized as needful for the young. An American edition came later. John Newbery, of London, arose to deliver the children from their serious mental diet, and his advertisement is reproduced in facsimile. The young Republic drew away from England, and we are taught in the New England Primer that

> "By Washington
> Great deeds were done."

A chapter is given to the "toy books" of the early nineteenth century, and through Dutch influence the delightful ballad "A Visit from St. Nicholas" appears. The author, Clement C. Moore, in this favorite gave a truly original story to the American nursery. The writings of N. P. Willis, Peter Parley, Mrs. Gilman, and others brought down a storm of English criticism. "Uncouth phraseology, crack-jack words, and Puritan-derived words" reverberated through the "Quarterly Review." Mr. Abbott's "Rollo Books," beloved of our fathers, were described under the second head of these two condemnations, books "containing such information as any child in average life who can speak plainly is likely to be possessed of" and "such as when acquired is not worth having." Still the good people wrote on and the children read. This book will delight the student and collector, being a mine of information concerning that class of books so rare as to be eagerly sought for—and rare just because eager small hands grasped them closely and read them to bits.

Betty Moore's Journal. By Mabel D. Carry. Rand, McNally & Co., New York. $1.

In this journal we have about five years of the life of a young girl wife and mother. Betty is English, brought up by a beloved elder sister. When very young, she meets Billy, an American, and they are quickly married and depart for New York, where they soon are caught in the whirl of fashionable society, to which, in fact, they both were born. Betty has a wisdom that does not degenerate into maudlin sentiment, and her development through experience, observation, and sorrow is fine and well portrayed. The ideals, the truth, and, in old-fashioned term, the refinement, of the little story should recommend it.

Mystery of the Boule Cabinet (The). By Burton E. Stevenson. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. $1.30.

The author has a wide popularity as a writer of detective stories, and this one is ingenious and exciting, with a surprising and well-invented ending. Lovers of this kind of literature will read the book with avidity.

Why the World Laughs. By Charles Johnston. Harper & Brothers, New York. $1.50.

This book is not, as one might possibly suppose, a collection of humorous anecdotes, but is a thoughtful and subtle, although amusingly written, study of the rise of humor in its racial and national aspects. Mr. Johnston takes separately the Chinese, the Turks, the Hebrews, Greeks, Egyptians, and even the American Indians, and traces in each the growth of legend and story in connection with the humorous or satirical veins. This sounds perhaps a bit formidable, but in point of fact the chapters are so illuminated with rare and to most people totally unknown anecdotes, narratives, epigrams, and popular sayings that one finds his interest kept alive throughout. In its own field and after its own fashion the book may fairly be called

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

unique. Here is a single bit as a specimen: "The celebrated jester Saphir was once ordered to leave Bavarian territory without delay, because he had ventured to say that the King of Bavaria wrote very bad poems. 'I shall go,' he said, 'and if my own feet will not carry me quick enough, I shall borrow some of the superfluous feet from his Majesty's verses.'"

Stover at Yale. By Owen Johnson. The F. A. Stokes Company, New York. $1.35.

Stover, one of the lively boys who in "The Varmint" helped the reader to enjoy the fun of preparatory school life sobers down a good deal when he gets to Yale. Athletics bulk large, but not so much so as before. Stover begins to study the effect of the Yale society system, the true meaning of class spirit, and (half consciously) the growth of character and diversity of temperament among his fellows. This is something more than a mere rattling, slangy, amusing tale, and will not afford so much fun as its predecessors; on the other hand, it will deeply interest students and graduates who like to think out problems of college life and their effect on outer life.

Battle of Principles (The). By Newell Dwight Hillis. The Fleming H. Revell Company, New York. $1.20.

Dr. Hillis sketches in large outlines and vivid color the irrepressible conflict that went on in the house divided against itself. From the time when England forced Negro slavery upon Virginia till the time when civil war extinguished it, forgotten facts are impartially brought to remembrance. The secession idea is shown to have been a Massachusetts heresy, not a native of South Carolina, though revived there. On the other hand, the abolition of slavery is shown to have been as strongly advocated at the South as at the North till the invention of the cotton gin overpowered the moral argument by the economic. The successive stages of the great debate between the opposing theories of the Federal Union and the opposing views of the South's peculiar institution, graphically described in personal narratives and striking incidents, lead up to the breaking of the destructive storm and the story of the conflict, its heroes, its issues, and its results. Dr. Hillis's statements will bear correction in a few particulars. The one worth noticing here, because it is still widely believed, is that Northern editors goaded the Government on, "all unprepared," to the defeat at Bull Run. The Southern view was stated by General Johnston: "If the tactics of the Federals had been equal to their strategy, we should have been beaten." General Sherman expressed substantially the same opinion. In substance, spirit, and style the volume is specially desirable for young people, to whom the school histories do not give to the Civil War that complete background of facts, near and remote, without which it cannot be properly understood. Blemishes due either to rapid writing or to careless proof-reading should be removed in a revised edition.

Neighborhood. By Tickner Edwardes. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $2.

This is a record of a year's life in and about an English village—a kind of calendar of the months, with their changes, and the aspects of the landscape which belong to each and are characteristic of each. It is also a calendar of village life, with incidents, social and rural, with notes on occupations, recreations, and work; all very pleasantly told in a familiar way, but with a fresh spirit. Such a book affords an accessible and inexpensive retreat to a sanatorium.

What is Judaism? By Abram S. Isaacs, Ph.D. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $1.50.

The part taken in American life by our Jewish fellow-citizens is large. This little volume, by Professor Isaacs, of New York University, meets a general need of better information than now exists. The Old Testament does not fully describe Judaism, for it attained its greatest breadth after the Temple gave place to the synagogue. It is "ethical monotheism colored by the history of the Jewish people" in ever-continuing development. Professor Isaacs tells us in brief and lucid chapters what the Jew has been in this country and in the world, in his Talmud and Cabbala, in his literature and his home, the story of the synagogue, and "What Makes the Jew." Rightly believing that Judaism is still necessary in the world, and has a mission and a future, he notes a slowly increasing fellowship of Judaism and Christianity, and hears "the joy-bells of the creed that is to be."

An Architect's Sketch Book. By Robert Swain Peabody. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston.

This beautifully printed book is notable for its fine and delicate drawings. The papers on such topics as "A Venetian Day," "The Italian Renaissance," "Rural England," "French and English Churches," were, the author tells us, in some cases read as lectures, while others have been printed in magazine form, and others are entirely new. They are not designed primarily for those who are specialists in technique, but for all of us who have an æsthetic interest in the beauties of architecture. The author very modestly speaks of his sketches as imperfect, but such drawings as those of the Rheims Cathedral entrance, the Boston (England) church, the view of Saint Ouen at Rouen, and the detail from Amiens are distinctly charming and delightful to have.

South America To-Day. By Georges Clemenceau. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $2.

M. Clemenceau will hardly add to his fame by the publication of his latest volume. When the ex-Premier of France went to South America to interpret the French mind to the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Latin-Americans, it was expected that he would in turn interpret their mind to us. Many other travelers have described for us what we find in the present volume concerning Argentina, Uruguay, and Brazil; that is to say, the scenery, the pampas life, the farming, the types of men and women, manners and morals, politics and religion. All this is very well, and it is interesting to have M. Clemenceau's opinion, too. But what to-day we most want to know is: What are the South Americans thinking about? How do they regard the various interesting movements of our time? If one seeks this sort of information in M. Clemenceau's book, he will be disappointed.

Independence of Chile (The). By A. Stuart M. Chisholm. Sherman, French & Co., Boston. $1.50.

The chief merit of Dr. Chisholm's work is the light he throws upon the period succeeding the death of Charles III of Spain (1788)—that is to say, the period of that dreadful national housekeeping by the three housekeepers, Charles IV, his Queen (Maria Louisa of Parma), and her favorite, Manuel Godoy. This housekeeping was destined to bear natural fruit for Spain and to work havoc with Spanish interests in America. Finally, in 1808 Charles was succeeded by Joseph Bonaparte. Confusion thus became worse confounded both in Spain and in Spain's oversea possessions. As to Chile, however, independence was nobly attained, and in that attainment the chief figures are those of the Irish lad Ambrose Higgins, who had now become Don Ambrosio O'Higgins, Governor and Captain-General of Chile, and his son, Don Bernardo.

Motor Flight through Algeria and Tunisia (A). By Emma Burbank Ayer. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago. $2.

Automobilists are finding Algeria and Tunis an increasingly attractive happy hunting-ground. This just-published volume on that region is as timely as it is vivaciously written.

European Years: The Letters of an Idle Man. Edited by George Edward Woodberry. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $2.

Occasionally there comes from the press a volume which recalls the old-time leisure and the old-time habit of writing letters to friends in which personal incident and human experience were reported in what may be called terms of literature. This is such a book. The reader hardly needs to be told that these letters were written by an American who has been living abroad for a generation. No one whose acquaintance with the European background had stopped short of familiarity could have brought the Continental atmosphere so completely within the covers of a book. The letters are not letters of travel simply; they contain the reflections and comments on all manner of subjects by one who knew the world, who was familiar with different types of character, with the standards of different civilizations, and who had gained from wide contact with life the knowledge which makes comparison possible and that slow distillation of wisdom which gives a writer's thought value beyond the present moment. This is a book for the quiet corner; it takes one out of the turmoil of the time and the crowd.

Shakespeare: A Critical Study of His Mind and Art. By Edward Dowden, LL.D. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $1.50.

This is a new edition of Professor Dowden's illuminating interpretation of Shakespeare, with autobiographical background, which has been in the hands of students for many years; the fact that it now appears in a third edition indicates the interest which it has awakened on this side the ocean. Dr. Dowden is not a dry-as-dust Shakespearean scholar; he has a vital conception of literature, a delightful style, and a long intimacy with Shakespeare, whom he interprets along the large lines of his thought and art. This comment does not lack boldness of imagination; but it is solidly based on the ascertained facts of Shakespeare's life and on a very sane view of Shakespeare's character. Its attitude and spirit are indicated by a phrase in the preface to the new edition: "As it is Shakespeare's way to discover the divine in the human and the ideal in the real, his enthusiasm, when he rises to enthusiasm, has a solidity in it which comes from the fact that it is not woven out of the substance of a dream, but is inspired and invigorated by the veritable forces of earth and heaven."

Comedy of Catherine the Great (The). By Francis Gribble. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Certainly there was enough of comedy in the life of the great Catherine to justify Mr. Gribble's title. She was described in her youth as romantic, ardent, friendly, and affable. What she afterwards became all the world knows. The story, in a moral sense, has more of tragedy than comedy; Catherine was forceful and she abounded in resource and power, which made her a great monarch; and the story of her personal life, whatever else may be said of it, is one of incident and adventure. Mr. Gribble's narrative is essentially readable. Like other recent writers, he confesses himself indebted to Waliszewski's monographs, and he reaffirms also the authenticity of Catherine's own memoirs, which was long disputed; from these sources he draws many incidents which have not been included in other lives.

Africa of To-Day. By Joseph K. Goodrich. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago. $1.50.

Mr. Goodrich is well known to Americans who are interested in the East. His book on Africa does not display as much personal study on the spot as did his "The Coming China," but he has welded into one continuous account material from many sources, and has carried out this

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

plan with an admirable sense of proportion and with full knowledge of recent developments. The book is not to be regarded as a reference book, or handbook, for it is written in a popular narrative style, but it is an excellent book to keep at hand as a source of information as to the many different problems of the "Coming Africa," to quote the author's phrase, that press upon one's attention. A valuable feature is the bibliography at the end.

LETTERS TO THE OUTLOOK

A CURIOUS LETTER

A friend of mine connected with one of the influential English trading companies in China has given me an exact copy of a letter recently received from a society of Chinese republican agitators. As it is both amusing and significant, I send it to you.

Tours, France. RICHARD D. HARLAN.

December, 1911.

To the Manager and Comprador[1] *of Messrs. ———, ———, and Company:*

Dear Sirs—We beg to call your attention to the fact that since the movement begin in Hupeh, where the Consuls of various Powers were agreed to follow our ideas to declare themselves to Neutrality, for which we appreciate their kindness very much.

In consequence of your honourable hong [house] having recently and irregularly supported the arms and ammunition to the Imperialists, so we have to send out some more secret detectives to have the matter investigated at present. As you will be aware, should we have found the above is being the case this hateful things shall be dislike by our brothers, should we have found the above is being the case, we assure you that we would either shoot the Foreigner or Chinese Staffs concerned in the street or throw a bomb at their residence without fail, of which please take note.

Yours, etc., etc.,
LI,
Representative of
The-determined-to-kill-Traitor Society.

FOR A PARCELS POST

From a moral point of view there should be no opposition to a parcels post. Any convenience that adds to the comfort and happiness of so large a majority of the people as would a parcels post should not be denied them by our Government, especially if those whom it benefits pay the bill. And it has not been shown that a parcels post will not be self-sustaining.

Two-cent letter postage has been a blessing to many millions of people. The telephone, the rural free delivery of mail, the automobile, and the interurban cars have made rural life less isolated and more social. A parcels post would add another source of enjoyment to not only the tiller of the soil but to the townsman as well.

The express companies may have to readjust their mode of business, but the local merchant will not be hurt by reason of a parcels post. He is already in competition with the mail order house. Mail orders will continue to be shipped mostly by freight. The discrimination of the railways in charging as much for fifty pounds or less as they do for one hundred pounds of freight will be largely eliminated by a parcels post. But that will be as beneficial to the townsman as to the farmer.

The argument that the mail order houses will be the principal gainers by a parcels post is not well taken. Transportation charges, whether they be by express, by freight, or by mail, are always paid by the purchaser.

It seems to me that there is much to be gained and little to be lost by a parcels post. To illustrate: Your merchant has just the style of shoe that you want, but is out of your particular size; he can order it by mail, but it will cost one cent per ounce to come by mail, and if ordered to come by express, and you happen to live in the country and you want the mailman to bring it out, there is the additional charge of one cent per ounce added to the express, which charges, together with the dealer's profit, make a high-priced pair of shoes. Another instance: My neighbor ordered twenty-five cents' worth of binder-chain links from his nearest dealer. The postage by rural route was thirty cents. The writer ordered by telephone, through his local dealer, a small pinion for a wind-pump. It was ordered from the manufacturer by telegraph; it was shipped to the dealer by express, and by him it was mailed and delivered by rural route at the postal rate of sixteen cents per pound. The transportation charges were one dollar; whereas a reasonable charge by parcels post would have been perhaps twenty cents or less.

A parcels post will benefit all the people. It may hurt the express companies by competition, but is not competition of benefit to all the people? It may increase the mail order business, but it will just as surely increase local business. The consumer will order more goods by post of his local dealer than he will from the mail order house. It takes from ten days to

[1] Comprador is the name given to the Chinese financial agent or treasurer of foreign firms.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

three weeks to get returns from a mail order house. Should a man wish a pound of tobacco, a beef roast, or a ball of binder twine, he would not want to wait so long.

Spencer, Iowa. H. M. GARDNER.

ITALY AND TRIPOLI: THE OTHER VIEW

I have read your article on the Turco-Italian war in The Outlook of March 30 with interest, especially President Bliss's letter relating to the same subject. Quoting directly from his letter to The Outlook, President Bliss says: "When the startling news reached us that Italy had determined to seize Tripoli, the report seemed incredible, so flimsy were the grounds upon which Italy based her action; and yet the restraint of feeling on the part of Ottoman subjects in view of this wanton aggression has been a remarkable evidence of the degree of civilization which has been reached in the Empire." Dr. Bliss seems to ignore the political situation of Europe. He does not notice that Italy has been gradually hemmed in on the north by Austria, which controls Trieste; on the west by France, which controls Corsica; on the south by England, which controls Malta; and in Africa by France, which controls Tunis. Italy in her Tripolitan conquest has three views: one to prevent being hemmed in and from losing her prestige on the Mediterranean; another, national expansion, since she is overpopulated; and, lastly, to promote civilization in a poorly governed region.

Political conditions in Europe had so culminated in the late troubles between France and Morocco that if Italy had not made her claims on Tripoli now another European Power would have seized the opportunity to take possession of it, thus depriving Italy of what naturally belongs to her. The Turkish Government in Tripoli has been making unjust discriminations towards Italian business men, and has shown increased marks of hostility towards Italian interests. Turkey has furthermore practiced many abuses on Italians living in the Turkish Empire. May I ask President Bliss whether these are "flimsy grounds upon which Italy based her action"?

Italy, as a civilized nation, has the right to interfere in Turkish affairs, since Turkey does nothing but misgovern her population. Italy's mission is not only a mission of conquest, but a mission of civilization, a mission which stands for personal liberty and Western ideas, of which the Ottoman Empire is almost destitute. The improvements which Italy is making in Tripoli, and has already made, speak for themselves.

In regard to the American College in Beirût President Bliss begs the question. The college, although a great power of civilization, is too small an affair to mix up in international politics. As a matter of fact, the American College has not been injured in any way by the Italian fleet.

It is not true that the Italian ships bombarded the Turkish boats in the Beirût harbor immediately after asking them to surrender. The Italian ships gave them ample time to surrender, and when the time was up proceeded to do what is justifiable in warfare.

President Bliss remarks that "indeed, some of the noblest qualities of Islam have been in special evidence at this time." The noble qualities of Islam, the religion which has been the scourge of Christianity ever since it took a foothold on European soil, which has for centuries made wholesale slaughter of innocent people; the religion which has made Turkey the monumental liar of the world and the vilest government in Europe; the "noble qualities" which have inspired the Turkish people to massacre many Italian families, which have inspired the Turks to mutilate Italian soldiers, to crucify them and bury them alive, to bombard an Italian ship with a white flag on its mast, while carrying away from Turkey Italian families—these indeed are "noble qualities."

The "high degree of civilization" of which President Bliss speaks, I suppose, may well be corroborated by the massacres to which the Armenian people were unjustly subjected immediately after the declaration of constitutional government by the Young Turks. It is for the prevention of such crimes that the President of Beirût College should appeal for foreign interference, and not for the prevention of the civilizing mission which Italy has undertaken.

VINCENT GATTO, '14.

Bates College, Lewiston, Maine.

A MELTING-POT

Israel Zangwill called this country a melting-pot. A leaflet just published by the Buffalo Committee of the North American Civic League for Immigrants confirms his definition. I had always supposed Buffalo to be a characteristically American city until this leaflet fell into my hands. I find in it the following startling facts: "Two-thirds of the population of Buffalo are either foreign born or of foreign parentage. This includes English-speaking and German immigrants and their children; 85,000 Poles, 30,000 Italians, and, roughly, 30,000 immigrant Jews, Hungarians, Russians, Ruthenians, Slovaks, Croatians, Greeks, Syrians, and others, make up the distinctly un-Americanized element. They form a total of 145,000, or one-third of the city's population."

There is certainly material here for a melting-pot, but it will never melt until the fire of enthusiasm is applied to it. Fortunately, a group of Buffalo citizens have this enthusiasm and are endeavoring to aid strangers and to educate them into a knowledge of American institutions and American home life. "Because of their poverty," says the leaflet of the Civic League for Immigrants, "they have to find

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the cheapest living quarters. Because they have had only agricultural experience, in the city they are fitted only for common labor, and so they get only minimum wages. Minimum wages mean that they must continue to live in the poorest quarters, which in turn means overcrowding and disease. Long, grinding toil, overcrowded homes, and the lack of wholesome recreation inevitably produce a crop of saloons, and the saloons lead to drunkenness, moral degeneration, and crime. Ignorance of democratic government retards the development of intelligent citizenship. Foreign traditions and view-point and dependence on an alien tongue result in segregation in semi-isolated colonies. This segregation aggravates and perpetuates the other evils."

To deal with these evils, which are found not only in the city of Buffalo but in every other large city of the country, the North American Civic League for Immigrants is carrying on a work of education in what may be called socialization. Industrial schools, home economics, legal aid, district nursing, employment agencies, extension teaching of evening classes in the public school buildings, are the means by which the Civic League for Immigrants hopes to aid these foreigners to become patriotic and efficient American citizens. The immigrant problem will not be settled by simply excluding criminal, diseased, or deficient immigrants. It must be dealt with as the Civic League for Immigrants is endeavoring to deal with it in the city of Buffalo. The encouraging thing is that those actively engaged in this Buffalo work report that these non-English-speaking foreigners have a great capacity for American citizenship, and avail themselves with eager desire of the opportunities for education and self-development which are offered them by the League.

A DESCENDANT OF AN IMMIGRANT.

WHEN AND HOW TO DRINK WATER

As in every phase of the study of human nutrition there exists a wide divergence of opinion, justified by the inherent difficulties of observation and interpretation of facts, and as it is unfair to those interested in such subjects to present only one side of any question, I am writing to comment upon your recent review of Professor Hawk's studies on water-drinking.

The wonderful intricacy and delicacy of the human body are only too clearly exhibited in the frequency with which sickness follows its abuse, and injudicious tampering with its processes cannot fail to result in mischief sooner or later. Now, while I do not in any way intend to intimate that the drinking of water at the proper time is undesirable, but, on the contrary, agree with those who believe that many of us do not drink enough, it nevertheless seems to me that it is decidedly inadvisable to increase the amount of water taken with meals, for the following reasons:

1. The ordinary menu offers a superabundance of liquid foods, with its soups, gravies, and sauces, water-logged vegetables, porridges and puddings accompanied by milk or cream, and coffee or tea.

2. It is our habit to slight the mastication of our food, and the free use of water encourages this undesirable tendency, in making more easy the swallowing of semi-solid particles.

3. Fully one-half the cases of the stomach indigestion which so annoys the civilized world are of the type characterized by excessive secretion of acid, or, technically, hyperacidity, the symptoms of which are "sour stomach," heartburn, continual hunger, etc. In these cases, at least, it is surely not desirable still further to increase the amount of acid, which is nevertheless the well-known outcome of copious water-drinking, and indeed the principal "advantage" claimed by Professor Hawk for his plan.

4. While observations indicate that water is rapidly expelled when taken into an empty stomach, if it is introduced along with food it cannot fail to become more or less mixed therewith, and it will then do one of two things: either it will carry out undigested food particles into the intestine, by deceiving, as it were, the pylorus, the valve at the lower end of the stomach, whose purpose is to prevent that very thing, or else, if the pylorus does respond to the situation and close up, the water will accumulate in the stomach and distend it unduly. Now, in the case of a person whose muscles are strong (as an athlete, like Professor Hawk himself, for instance), this may not be a serious matter, but in the case of the sedentary man, whose muscles as a whole, including the stomach, are more or less relaxed, this is likely to lead to overstraining of that organ, and to result in permanent dilation and its various unpleasant consequences.

5. The fact that specialists, hospitals, and sanitariums are treating an ever-increasing number of patients suffering with these diseases, hyperacidity and stomach dilation, suggests therefore that less, rather than more, fluids should be taken with our meals.

It seems to the writer that it is the right of every one to be given an opportunity to obtain information from all points of view upon such questions, so as to be enabled to apply the reason in deciding the course of action in modifying habits of life. And it is hoped that this note may be of service to those who, in endeavoring to improve their health, might be in danger of injury through the adoption of the recommendation to increase the amount of water taken with meals.

EDGAR T. WHERRY, Ph.D.,
Assistant Professor, Lehigh University.
South Bethlehem, Pennsylvania.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BY THE WAY

Chicago workingmen and their families will have a chance this spring to grow flowers and vegetables on vacant lots. Four hundred plots of land, each an eighth of an acre in size, will be at their disposal, at a rental of $1.50 for each plot. The expansion of soul that will come to the cultivators from learning to produce growing things amid the waste places of the city will be one thing, and not a small one. And then really fresh vegetables—how different they will taste!

In 1911 Germany imported nearly 1,400 motor cars, of which France supplied the largest number. Thus trade rises superior to international prejudices.

Why do persons who are lost in a forest tend to move in a circle? A writer in "Prometheus" says that it is because of the fact that the right foot in almost all individuals turns out more than the left, and so makes the walker unconsciously deviate from a straight line. Quadrupeds, not being thus asymmetric, according to this theorist, find their way about with less difficulty.

The advance in methods of wiring, says the "Electrical Review," has made it possible to install electric light in almost any building without breaking the plaster. Heretofore only buildings in course of construction could be satisfactorily wired, but now electricity may be substituted for oil or gas in almost any home without defacement.

Major-General Frederick Dent Grant, who died last week suddenly in New York, served in two wars; for, besides being in the Porto Rican campaign during the Spanish War, he was, as a boy, a despatch-bearer to his father, the commander of the Union forces in the Civil War. His strong views on temperance were well known. His son is a Captain in the United States army, thus continuing the family military tradition.

The successors of Gaboriau and other famous French writers of detective stories have just now a fine opportunity for getting material for future romances. A carnival of crime of the most up-to-date variety has terrorized Paris and its vicinity. The bandits have used automobiles in making their hold-ups, and have pillaged banks and shot cashiers in a style that was supposed to be the prerogative of the old-time "Wild Western" desperado.

Roadside fruit trees line one of the turnpikes in Fairfield County, Ohio, for a distance of fifteen miles. It is planned to use the income from the sale of the fruit for repair and maintenance of the road.

Fashions in typography change like all things mortal, but the typographical fashions of 1865, as illustrated in the "American Printer" by a facsimile of the invitation card for the first "Typothetæ" dinner, might well have been changed before they were adopted. The work of typefounders and printers has certainly improved greatly in taste since the times when those crudely ornamental designs were popular.

A strike that once filled the public eye, but has long since ceased to be "news" for the daily press, has just been officially declared off—that begun four years ago by the Lake Seamen's Union, comprising 15,000 members, against the Lake Carriers' Association. A considerable minority vote was cast, even at this late day, against abandoning the contest.

Theaters in Havana, according to an exchange, have a system by which patrons pay for a seat for one act, and, if pleased, pay for another act, and so on to the end of the performance. By this method, a play-goer may keep on trying different theaters till he finds a play to his liking, and spend for his various "samples" only the price that he would pay for one ticket according to our plan.

Dandelions, says a writer in the "Country Gentleman," can be used for many appetizing dishes, and from them can be made also a kind of dandelion "shrub," a dandelion "coffee," and dandelion preserves. They may also be canned, and kept for use in seasons when suggestions of spring will be welcome.

The prolixity of some lawyers and the length of some trials are indicated by the comment of Judge Hough on the testimony in the case of the Selden patent. "Reforms," he says, "sometimes begin with the contemplation of horrible examples, and it is therefore noted that the records in these cases . . . comprise thirty-six large octavo volumes. . . . There were counted over one hundred printed pages recording squabbles (not unaccompanied with apparent personal rancor) concerning adjournments." All this, concludes the Judge, "lumbers up the court record room, while clients pay for it."

The preparations that are being made by every port on the Pacific Coast, both in North and South America, for increased trade as a result of the opening of the Panama Canal will aggregate in expenditure, it is estimated, $125,000,000. This includes $15,000,000 to be spent at Valparaiso, Chile, for harbor improvements.

Italian emigration to the United States is reported to be again increasing. Attempts of the Italian Government to divert emigrants to Tripoli, in spite of liberal inducements, have not so far been successful.

Vandals have damaged the bronze statue of Farragut, by Saint-Gaudens, in Madison Square, New York City, by breaking off the sword-straps. This statue is regarded as one of the sculptor's finest works, and the parts stolen, though small, will be difficult to replace. Considering that the despoilers of statues generally choose masterpieces for their depredations, there would seem to be room for a Society to Educate Vandals to Attack Mediocrities.

Two hundred cities in thirty-four States are reported to have adopted the commission form of government.

A railway journal tells of a recent accident in which two employees saw the danger and at almost the same instant signaled the engineer to stop the train. The repeated signals, in the engineer's code, meant "more steam for the heating pipes," and so he turned on the steam instead of applying the brakes. The better plan, in the opinion of the paper quoted, would have been for the conductor to stop the train himself, by pulling the "conductor's brake valve," thus saving time and possible misunderstanding.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

SEND for descriptive booklet "S" and offerings of our First Farm Mortgage investments netting 6%. Highest references. E. J. Lander & Co., Grand Forks, N. D. Established 1883.

FOR THE HOME

DOMESTIC SCIENCE handbook free. Correspondence courses. American School Home Economics, Chicago.

HELP WANTED

Professional Situations

WOMAN to travel as field secretary of child welfare movement. Position demands exceptional qualifications and pays upward of $1,500 per year. Address The After School Club of America, 112 S. Thirteenth St., Philadelphia.

Business Situations

INCREASE your earning power by learning to write advertisements. Facts sent free. Page-Davis Co., Dept. 32, Page Building, Chicago.

CULTURED and educated lady can earn fine income showing peasant hand-embroideries to her friends. Irish Linen Co., Security Bldg., Davenport, Iowa.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

WANTED—At Friends' Academy, Locust Valley, N. Y., a practical housekeeper and matron, prepared to accept a position about the first of May. Address F. E. Willits, President, Glen Cove, N. Y.

WANTED—Housekeeper, business couple, family three. Wilbur Moger, 216½ Irving Ave., Portchester, N. Y.

WANTED—American woman to do housework for family of two adults for summer in the Berkshires. Good wages to right one. Address Mrs. J. K. Upham, 300 McDonough St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Teachers and Governesses

TEACHERS wanted. Vacancies rapidly occurring. Write to-day for booklet. New Century Teachers' Bureau, 1420 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

WANTED, for September, several teachers, men and women, Orthodox Friends, for desirable positions. Albany Teachers' Agency, Albany, N. Y.

AN experienced, university trained, traveled woman, not over forty years of age, as principal for a first-class Western boarding and day school for girls. Highest references and qualifications necessary. Salary $2,000 the first year; if very successful, salary increased the second year. Must take position June first. 7,575, Outlook.

PACIFIC Coast? For certification rules, etc., send 20c. stamps to Boynton-Esterly Teachers Agency, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Cal.

WANTED—A teacher of art and art history for girls' school. Apply Principal, the Margo, 3217 Vine St., Cincinnati.

GOVERNESS.—Refined French English-speaking governess for two girls, four and nine. Good references required. S. Vance Lovenstein, Meadowbrook, Pennsylvania.

WANTED—Club housekeeper, $75, $100. Governesses, nurses, teachers, other positions. Hopkins' Educational Agency, 507 Fifth Ave. Recommends summer camps, schools.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Professional Situations

PHYSICIAN having twenty years' experience as general practitioner in New York City desires to exchange references with high class sanatorium or other institution seeking the services of a competent man. 7,649, Outlook.

WANTED—To go abroad for summer or part as graduate nurse or companion by refined, competent woman. References. 7,641, Outlook.

HEALTHY young woman, efficient secretarial work, stenography, typewriting, reading, English, French, German. Trustworthy, fond outdoor life. Summer engagement or permanent. 7,659, Outlook.

STENOGRAPHER, experienced woman, reads French, position for summer to cover living expenses. Would travel. If abroad, might pay part ocean crossing. 7,616, Outlook.

TYPIST and stenographer, competent, will take work for spare time during day or devote three evenings week to it. 7,644, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Business Situations

ENERGETIC man of ability plus character, 28, college training, accurate stenographer, writes tactful letters, splendid selling experience. Highly qualified to act as resident representative, traveling salesman, or secretary. 7,652, Outlook.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

EXPERIENCED matron desires position in institution. 7,426, Outlook.

ENGLISH lady, hospital experience, care of invalid or children. Reference. A. B. Burnett, Warner, N. H.

CAPABLE, refined Virginian desires position as companion, secretary, or housekeeper. 7,569, Outlook.

COMPANION, secretary, or mother's helper. Good reader. Love children and nature. Prefer to travel. 7,581, Outlook.

WANTED—Position of matron or chaperon in a school or institution. Best references. Address Virginia, 1226 Twelfth St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

EDUCATED, refined, cheerful young woman desires position as companion, housekeeper, or place of trust with congenial family. Excellent references. 7,611, Outlook.

COMPANION or secretary; would tutor; young woman, daughter of English clergyman, American; pleasing, cheerful disposition, tactful, engaging personality. Traveling preferred. Miss Beatrice Verran, 1745 Bush St., San Francisco, Cal.

EDUCATED woman, experienced traveler, will go anywhere as companion. 7,609, Outlook.

EDUCATED American girl, graduate nurse, musical, speaks Italian, wants to spend summer in Italy as companion. 7,610, Outlook.

COMPANION or supervisor of home by cultured Southern lady. 7,607, Outlook.

POSITION as companion or managing housekeeper. Refined environment essential. References exchanged. 7,617, Outlook.

REFINED young lady, Italian and French teacher, wishes position as companion to lady or young lady during summer. Good rider. Best references. 7,618, Outlook.

COMMON sense, traveled woman, equipped for practical service, companion, literary or social secretary. References exchanged. 7,619, Outlook.

YOUNG American woman with child four years old would like position as managing housekeeper in widower's household, school, or institution. 7,620, Outlook.

WOMAN of education and refinement desires position as companion or social secretary. Best references. 7,629, Outlook.

COMPANION-housekeeper, preferably where there are young people. Environment of well-bred family essential. 7,633, Outlook.

MOTHER'S assistant or managing housekeeper. Experienced. 7,645, Outlook.

COMPANION or governess by young lady. Kindergarten training. 7,635, Outlook.

USEFUL companion. Refined young woman. Experienced. 7,639, Outlook.

REFINED woman would like position in widower's family where servants are kept as housekeeper and companion to children. References. 7,642, Outlook.

CORNELL young woman, attractive, athletic. Governess or companion. Experience. Mosier, Sage, Ithaca, N. Y.

YOUNG lady, summer position, refined private family; companion, mother's helper. Will travel. Can sew. Reference exchanged. 7,654, Outlook.

POSITION as companion or tutor by college student. References exchanged. 7,651, Outlook.

LADY wants position as companion. Services given in return for pleasant home. 7,656, Outlook.

TRUSTWORTHY woman wishes going with lady abroad. Excellent sewer, packer, nurse. 7,661, Outlook.

EXPERIENCED dietitian, now in position, wishes position as matron or dietitian. Home for children preferred. 7,658, Outlook.

Teachers and Governesses

PARISIAN teacher (lady) speaking German requires summer engagement. 7,592, Outlook.

GOVERNESS, German, experienced teacher in modern languages, fond of outdoor games, light sewing no objection, desires position. Highest references. 7,621, Outlook.

CARE and teaching of exceptional child. Experienced. References. 7,623, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Teachers and Governesses

CORNELL junior would tutor during summer student preparing for high school or college. Paul Demund Evans, Ithaca, New York.

FULLY trained and certified English teacher requires post. Thorough English, French, German, music, painting. No physical charge. Highest references. 7,612, Outlook.

GERMAN companion-governess, excellent linguist, musical, desires position for summer. 7,631, Outlook.

COLLEGE graduate, refined, wishes position as tutor or companion to travel abroad for summer. Excellent references. 7,632, Outlook.

SUCCESSFUL English teacher, Cambridge University certificate, honors. Fluent French, German, music. Interesting methods. Summer engagement. 7,630, Outlook.

UNIVERSITY graduate, young woman. Tutoring in family or camp. Experience. Strongly recommended. Sackett, Demarest, N. J.

YOUNG lady teacher wants to tutor, Latin or grade work; or companion. 7,646, Outlook.

TEACHER desires occupation during summer months. Companion, camp, or mother's helper. References. 7,636, Outlook.

EXPERIENCED teacher wishes position as tutor or governess for summer months. English branches and German. Satisfactory references. 7,634, Outlook.

YOUNG FRENCH WOMAN, educated Brussels, Paris, speaking some English, who the two years she has been in this country has been giving private lessons, is, owing to the death of her mother, obliged to seek a position. Desires that of governess or companion. Can teach music, singing. Best references. Mademoiselle Jacobs, 607 Emerson Ave., Syracuse, New York.

EXPERIENCED North German kindergartner, Catholic, speaking French and English, wants position as governess or nursery governess. Best references. D. M., 142 Glen Ave., Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

COLLEGE woman, experienced teacher and good camper, will tutor Latin, German, or elementary mathematics in summer camp. Good references. Address 7,660, Outlook.

SHETLAND PONIES

An unceasing source of pleasure and robust health to children. Safe and ideal playmates. Inexpensive to keep. Highest type. Complete outfits. Satisfaction guaranteed. Illustrated Catalogue. BELLE MEADE FARM, Box 2, Markham, Va.

MISCELLANEOUS

"CHARLEY'S Country Cousin" (Rice). Comedy. 25 cts. Terms: Mrs. R. M. Ely, Cummington, Mass.

UNITED Hospital, Port Chester, New York, offers a three years' course in general training. Apply to Superintendent.

LADY thoroughly experienced in foreign travel desires to take full charge of small party for summer or longer. Terms moderate. Best references. 7,628, Outlook.

WANTED—Young women to take short course in training for the care of chronic and convalescing invalids. Address Supt. Parker Mem. Home, New Brunswick, N. J.

WANTED—HOME AND MOTHER! Does any one want a baby girl? Dear and sweet and sunny and loving? Gertrude is so pretty and plump and pink and white that she is a baby to love and cuddle. She is a good girl, too. Sleeps all night and plays happily all day. She has had refined and loving care, and has sweet ways, but she needs a home—just the right kind with an adopted mother and father. The only trouble is her eyes are not quite straight, being a little crossed. Oculists say that this can be easily and absolutely cured at about five years of age, and Gertrude is a year and a half now. She will send her photograph to a really truly mother to look at. Please address 7,597, Outlook.

CARE given apartment or house by American gentlewoman for privilege of occupancy. Highest references. 7,640, Outlook.

MAKE A POST MARK COLLECTION. The latest thing—most interesting. To get you started I will send 25 different post marks postpaid for ten cents. Metcalf Morse, Elm St., Montclair, N. J.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE PERFECT VACATION

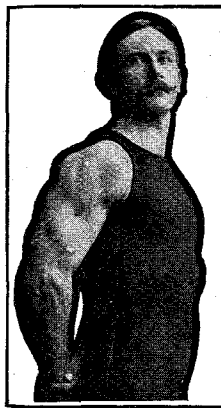
If there is some kind of vacation you have always longed for but never been able to find, send for

FREE SUMMER VACATION GUIDES
TO
NEW ENGLAND

Mountains, country, seashore and lakes of Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut.
Big hotels with brilliant social life, little hotels like jolly house-parties, farmhouses in charming places, forest camps by lake and river, wonderful canoe and camping trips.

These free booklets give lists of hotels and boarding houses with rates. In sending, *name the region you prefer.*

THE NEW ENGLAND LINES
Room 751, So. Station, Boston, Mass.



Expansive Breathing

A book that fully explains how to vitalize the blood through proper breathing. Correct breathing (both sexes) described by diagrams, etc. Book contains 64 pages of important information on Chest Expansion, Lung Development and Internal Exercise. Includes Special Breathing Exercises; endorsed by Physicians; accepted by the National Medical Library.

Sent on receipt of 10c—coin or stamps

P. VON BOECKMANN, R. S.
1776 Terminal Building
103 Park Avenue, New York City

CLOTH FROM THE MILL

DIRECT TO YOU
"Lowest Prices for the Quality"
High-grade Woolens and Worsteds for Men, Women, Children. Large variety of fabrics. Also fine Wash Goods and Dress Linens. *Samples free.* State garment planned, color preferred.
Est. 1862. Always reliable. **RIDGEWOOD MILLS, 635 Main St., Holyoke, Mass.**

370,000
HALLOWED HYMNS NEW & OLD
ALREADY SOLD TO THOUSANDS OF CHURCHES
ROUND OR SHAPED NOTES
256 PAGES 100 NEW SONGS SCRIPTURE READINGS
$25. per 100, not prepaid. **35c per copy by mail**
Returnable samples mailed to "earnest inquirers"
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago

Important Notice to Outlook Subscribers

The Outlook should be notified promptly of a change in a subscriber's address. To avoid all possible complications, the last address to which a subscriber's copy has been mailed, as well as the new address, SHOULD BE GIVEN IN FULL, and the notice should reach the Outlook office, 287 Fourth Avenue, New York City, two weeks before the date of the first issue to be affected.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Platt's Chlorides

The Odorless Disinfectant

Prevents Disease

A colorless liquid which instantly destroys foul odors and disease breeding matter. It is stronger, safer and cheaper than carbolic acid and does not cover one odor with another. Sold everywhere in full quart bottles. Write Henry B. Platt, 42 Cliff St., N. Y., for new copy of Platt-études free.

WHITE MOUNTAINS
OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

The most wonderful summer playground in America. We'd like to send you our picture booklet about it. **Mailed free.**

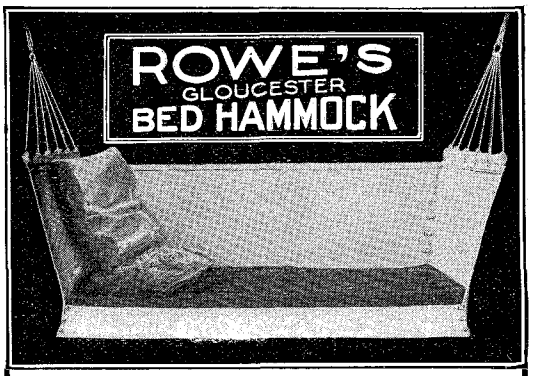
It tells of the unimaginable beauty of these mountains in summer; the joy of breathing the life-giving air; of mountain climbing, tramping, riding, golf, tennis, and every summer sport; of the endless

Social Life and Gayety;

of sumptuous hotels filled with people worth knowing; of charming little hotels and boarding places at moderate prices.

A booklet worth reading in considering summer plans. Write for it to

THE NEW ENGLAND LINES
Room 817, So. Station, Boston, Mass.



For Porches, Verandas and Outdoor Sleeping

The only Genuine Gloucester Hammocks are made by E. L. Rowe & Son, Inc., and bear our small **silk name label.**

We made them first for the U. S. Navy forty years ago. They have since then become the most popular piece of porch furniture all over the world. Don't judge them by the imitations made with lightweight canvas and unskilled workmanship.

The Rowe Gloucester is made of duck weighing 21 oz. to the yard (lighter weight is too weak). It is made by sailmakers—no other class of workmen know how to sew and fit and handle sail canvas so that it will wear well and not sag or lose its shape.

Rowe's Hammocks have consistently given ten years of continuous outdoor service. *We never had one returned to us as unsatisfactory.* They are firm, strong, comfortable. They present essential advantages of which other makers have not even learned the need.

Some of the dealers selling Rowe's Gloucester Hammocks are named below. If you are not so located as to deal conveniently with them, we will supply you direct. Before you buy a hammock, be sure to see ours and **look for our name on the label.** Send for illustrated book and prices.

E. L. ROWE & SON, Inc.

Sail Makers and Ship Chandlers

139 Duncan St., Gloucester, Mass.

Sailmakers and Ship Chandlers

Boston, Mass.	Jordan, Marsh Co.
N.Y. and Phila.	John Wanamaker
Chicago, Ill.	Marshall Field & Co.
Brooklyn, N.Y.	Frederick Loeser & Co.
Albany, N.Y.	Van Heusen Charles Co.
Baltimore, Md.	O'Neill & Co.
Buffalo, N.Y.	Wm. Hengerer Co.
Cincinnati, O.	Robert Mitchell Furniture Co.
Cleveland, O.	The Sterling-Welch Co.
Dayton, O.	The Rike-Kumler Co.
Des Moines, Ia.	The Harris-Emery Co.
Detroit, Mich.	Newcomb, Endicott Co.
Harrisburg, Pa.	Rothert & Company
Hartford, Conn.	Brown, Thomson & Co.
Indianapolis, Ind.	L. S. Ayres & Co.
Kalamazoo, Mich.	Gilmore Bros.
Kansas City, Mo.	Emery, Bird, Thayer Co.
Louisville, Ky.	Fred. W. Keisker & Son
Milwaukee, Wis.	C. W. Fischer Furniture Co.
Minneapolis, Minn.	New England Furn. & Carpet Co.
Omaha, Neb.	Miller, Stewart & Beaton Co.
Pittsburg, Pa.	McCreery & Company
Portland, Me.	Loring, Short & Harmon
Providence, R. I.	The Shepard Company
Rochester, N.Y.	Duffy-Powers Co.
Scranton, Pa.	Weeks Hardware Co.
Sioux City, Ia.	The Pelletier Co.
St. Louis, Mo.	Scruggs, Vandervoort, Barney Co.
St. Paul, Minn.	Schuneman & Evans
Terre Haute, Ind.	Root Dry Goods Co.
Toledo, O.	Lasalle & Koch Co.
Washington, D.C.	Woodward & Lothrop
Wheeling, W.Va.	Geo. E. Stifel Co.

We want an exclusive agency in each city. Correspondence solicited.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Happy indeed is the owner of a

POTPOURRI

Rose Jar Mixture

says an old writer.

This mixture of rose leaves, spices and old-fashioned flowers lasts a long time. The quaint custom of having it about in the room is but a revival of the Colonial days.

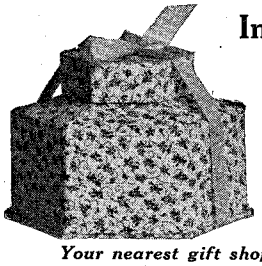
A pink flowered, old fashioned band-box filled with this exquisite mixture, with decorated card **75c**

Some roses in a garden grew—
Roses of most wondrous hue.
Spices also did abound
Making sweet the air around;
All this sweetness was for you
Caught and held here—
honest True!

Lavender's for lassies, an' they grow it in the garden.
Lavender's for lassies and 'tis sweet on dirty linen.
But the smallest lassie knows the steeple, an' the skies
begin by kardens.
For now's the time o lavender, an' now's the time
o rose!

This exquisite little gift of

Imported English Lavender



in the dainty hexagon box and the

"Old Cranford Card"

hand decorated in colors is acceptable for all occasions where an unusual and attractive gift or prize is desired. **75c**

Your nearest gift shop or postpaid from

THE POHLSON GIFT SHOP

Pawtucket, Rhode Island

Something Different

A Novel and Useful Gift for Automobile Trips and Steamer Presents.

Geneseo Jam Kitchen Specialty Boxes

Containing Twelve 4 oz. Jars, Jams, Jellies, Preserves, Clover Honey, Etc.

Sent by Express prepaid to any address East of Mississippi River, with your card enclosed if desired, on receipt of $4.00.

For Sale at High-Class Specialty Stores, $3.50.

Write for circular of Other High Grade Specialties.

Miss Ellen North
Geneseo, N. Y.

Travels In ALASKA

and the great Yukon Country on perfectly equipped railway trains and steamships—over the very trails followed in the great gold rush of '97—through the most tremendous scenic region in the world—the Land of the Midnight Sun and Northern Lights, towering mountains, glittering glaciers, rushing torrents, flowers, sunshine, splendid hunting and fishing, and a delightful summer climate.

Take the marvelously beautiful "Inner Passage" trip to Skaguay, seeing Sitka and Juneau—**but don't stop there.** That's just the gateway to the **real** Alaska, the **real** Yukon country.

Literature Free telling the story of Alaska and the Yukon in word and picture—what others say of this greatest scenic trip in the world, etc. This is **your** summer to go to Alaska. **Send us your name and address today.**

HERMAN WEIG, General Agent
White Pass & Yukon Route
129 W. Washington St., Chicago

or TRAFFIC DEPT.
White Pass & Yukon Route
733 Hastings St., Vancouver, B. C.
(12A)

WHITE PASS & YUKON ROUTE

SUMMER VACATIONS
OUT OF THE ORDINARY

Before you make your summer plans send for **free booklets** about some wonderful vacations offered by

MAINE

Woods, Lakes and Seashore

Go deep into the woods. Live at one of the delightful hunting camps. Fish and explore little-known lakes and streams. Moosehead Lake, the great "inland sea." Glorious canoe trips. Seashore hotels famous for their social life, bathing, yachting. Small hotels and boarding places, each with its special attractions.

You can find just the vacation you have always wished for at the price you can afford. Booklets give full list of hotels and boarding houses with rates. Address

THE NEW ENGLAND LINES
Room 769, So. Station, Boston, Mass.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Sound Public Service Bonds Paying 5%

And equally safe Railroad Bonds paying less, show this difference in rate chiefly because the latter are better known to the investing public. This is due to the fact that standard Railroad issues have been before the public for a longer period, and usually being larger in amount, have been more widely distributed.

But reputation alone does not make a bond safe. The supreme test of a bond is its intrinsic value—its margin of safety in physical value and earning power. Competent examining experts can determine the value of Public Service Bonds with the same exactness as Railroad Bonds.

The Public Service Bonds offered by N. W. Halsey & Co. have been carefully investigated and are recommended as safe investments coupled with an attractive rate of interest, ranging from 4½ to 5¾ %.

May we put your name on our mail list to receive occasional offerings of Public Service, Railroad and Municipal Bonds?

Ask for latest Circular No. Z-69

N. W. Halsey & Co.

NEW YORK 49 Wall St. | PHILADELPHIA 1421 Chestnut St. | CHICAGO La Salle & Adams Sts. | SAN FRANCISCO 424 California St.

We deliver bonds to all parts of the world at our risk.

AN INVESTMENT PROVED AND APPROVED

Human experience, caution and prudence have proved and approved for forty centuries real estate mortgages. They represent an investment that could not be better. They possess safety, stability, income and convertibility.

The 6% Mortgage Bonds of The New York Real Estate Security Company are real estate mortgages. They are offered at par (100) and interest and are as safe as human experience and prudence can make them. The security is selected, improved, income-producing real estate, well located on Manhattan Island, in New York City, mortgaged to a prominent trust company of New York City, as trustee for the bondholders, covering the entire assets of the Company, and its future investments in mortgages and property.

Issued in denominations of $100, $500, $1,000. Interest paid semi-annually, January and July. Bonds tax exempt in New York State. *Write for Circular 32.*

NEW YORK REAL ESTATE SECURITY CO.

CAPITAL STOCK $3,950,000 **42 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY**

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Experienced Investor
BUYS
Bonds of Our Country

Because they contain every element that makes up a DESIRABLE INVESTMENT—SAFETY OF PRINCIPAL, ATTRACTIVE INCOME, CONVERTIBILITY. Buy these Bonds from a large, strong bank, and you will have the best investment to be had.

FREE

Our book, "America's Safest Investment," tells in plain words why these bonds are the kind of investment you are looking for. Send for it today. It will convince you.

The New First National Bank
DEPARTMENT 2
Assets over $6,000,000 COLUMBUS, O.

GUARANTEED MORTGAGES
Yielding 5 TO 5½% NET
For Large and Small INVESTORS

The New York Mortgage Company has devised a plan whereby you may now secure for your capital, whether it amounts to $10 or $10,000, all the advantages of the most solid and conservative form of profitable investment—that of bonds and mortgages on New York and Suburban Real Estate.

OUR FIRST MORTGAGE TRUST BONDS YIELD

5% to 5½% Net

and have an absolute guarantee from this Company as to payment of both interest and principal when due.

These bonds are secured by first mortgages deposited with the Windsor Trust Company of New York and held in trust by them for the protection of bond-holders.

Issued in amounts of $100 and multiples thereof. Payments of $10 and upwards will be received by the Company at any time to suit convenience of investors. Interest begins at once and payable semi-annually.

You have the advantage of withdrawing your investment on short notice, if you should require your money for other purposes, without loss of a single day's interest.

Under Supervision of New York Banking Dept.

Free booklet with full particulars on request. One of our several plans may be exactly what you are looking for. Address

NEW YORK MORTGAGE CO.
Dept. B, 1475 Broadway, New York City

MC TC

A BANK INVESTED $50,000.00

in one 5% M. C. Trust Certificate one day last month. Our interest check on that for 6 months was over $1,200.

On the same day we received several $100 orders from individuals.

5% M. C. TRUST CERTIFICATES

appeal as well to the powerful bank as to the man of moderate means for these reasons:

1. **Safety of Principal**
2. **Convenience in Maturities (30 days to 1 year)**
3. **5% Interest Paid in Advance**

Our Certificates are issued at par and mature at par at your option.

Write for our descriptive booklet and for our little monthly magazine "Working Dollars" devoted to investment matters. Both are free. Write at once because the issue is limited.

Manufacturers Commercial Company
299 Broadway New York City

6% NET INCOME COMBINED WITH SECURITY

First Mortgages On High Grade Farms

The Mortgages we offer are loans made to farmers secured by improved lands, and represent from 30 to 40 per cent of the actual cash value of the land. Insuring absolute security.

Evidence of Safety

About $415,000,000 of the assets of American Insurance Companies are invested in Real Estate Mortgages. This should convince the most skeptical investor that the larger financial institutions of the country have confidence in the class of investments we offer.

We Are Mortgage Merchants—Not Brokers

Every mortgage we offer, we own. We have invested our own money and *stand back of every security.*

Our Clientele

Among our clients are many Banks, Trust Companies and Individual Investors who have the utmost confidence in our judgment and business methods.

41 Years Without a Loss

We have had 41 years experience, specializing in the choicest Farm Mortgage Securities. During that time our record has been unclouded by a single loss to any client.

If you are seeking a safe, profitable investment, we can offer some unusual inducements right now.

Write for List and Booklet Today—

Maxwell Investment Company
1017 Baltimore Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ÆTNA-IZED?

DISASTER—DISABILITY—DEATH

ARE ALL UNPREVENTABLE AND MEAN LOSS OF INCOME. THIS LOSS IS INEVITABLE UNLESS FORESTALLED BY THE ABSOLUTE PROTECTION OF

ÆTNA DISABILITY INSURANCE

This will protect your Income and the Income of your family. In exchange for a moderate annual investment of $60 a year the ÆTNA Life Insurance Co. will insure your Income against loss by accidental injury or death or by disease.

$25 per week while you are disabled by EITHER ACCIDENT OR ILLNESS.

And in addition

$5,000 to your family if your ACCIDENT results fatally.

$5,000 to YOU if it causes loss of both hands; or both feet, or one hand and one foot; or one hand and one eye; or one foot and one eye.

$2,500 to YOU if it causes loss of one hand, or one foot; or one eye.

These amounts (except for weekly indemnity) increase one-half in five years without extra cost and are ALL DOUBLED if your accident happens in a public passenger conveyance or elevator, or in a burning building.

Larger or smaller amounts at proportionate cost.

Absolute Security Liberal Contracts Prompt Settlements

SEND IN THE COUPON—TO-DAY

Ætna Life Insurance Co. (Drawer 1341) **Hartford, Conn.**

I am under 50 years of age and in good health. Tell me how to ÆTNA-IZE my Income.

Name _____

Business address _____

Occupation _____

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

5% There Has Never Been a Day's Delay

In the mailing of interest checks or payment of principal when asked for—in over seventeen years of successful business experience of this company.

Money invested with this company earns five per cent interest for every day it is on deposit—and it may be withdrawn at any time without notice.

It is always at your command yet it earns you an exceptionally liberal interest return—

And it is positively safeguarded by a deposit of first mortgages on improved real estate, with one of the strongest trust companies in this city.

Let us send you the booklet telling about the conservative management of this company, its ample resources and its methods of doing business.

Assets $1,207,000.00

CALVERT MORTGAGE & DEPOSIT CO.

1049 Calvert Building, Baltimore, Md.

RAILROAD AND INDUSTRIAL

Preferred and Common Stocks

(Listed on New York Stock Exchange)

purchased to yield 7% or better on sums of

$100 to $10,000

with opportunity for further profit under our

SEMI-INVESTMENT PLAN

Descriptive 32-page booklet relating to this plan of purchasing and other matters pertaining to Investments

FREE UPON REQUEST

Leavitt & Grant

Established 1903

Members Consolidated Stock Exchange of New York

55 Broadway **New York**

5% – 6% – 7%

Your money will earn 6% interest per annum if invested in the Coupon Bonds furnished by this bank. The bonds are based on real estate.

Address Bond Department "A."

THE ISLAND CITY NATIONAL BANK

OF KEY WEST, FLORIDA

CAPITAL $100,000.00

First Mortgages on Oregon and Washington Farms

at not over one third their appraised valuation, to net the investor 6 to 7%. Write for list.

Debereaux Mortgage Co. 1015-17 Spalding Bldg. PORTLAND, OREGON

We Recommend

INDUSTRIALS WITH WONDERFUL EARNING POWER

F.W.WOOLWORTH CO.

Common and Preferred

GOODRICH RUBBER

(New Stocks)

Common and Preferred

Orders executed for cash or on the partial payment plan.

Full Information on Request

SLATTERY & CO.

Dealers in Stocks and Bonds

Est. 1908. 40 Exchange Place, New York

How to Accumulate $1,000.00

Not a difficult thing to do. Buy one of our Easy Payment, Profit-sharing 5% Coupon Trust Bonds, paying interest semi-annually, and issued in denominations of $500, up.

Write now for our Free Booklet De Luxe.

It describes our new method of saving.

GUARANTEE TRUST AND BANKING CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Bond Department Established 1899.

CAPITAL $500,000.00.

Georgia First Mortgage Loans Yield You 6% and 7%

25 years' experience without loss of a dollar. Illustrated booklet and reference on request.

SESSIONS LOAN & TRUST CO.

MARIETTA, GA.

SEATTLE 7% MORTGAGES

Our mortgages are secured by improved income-bearing business and residence property of the most substantial character. Interest forwarded semi-annually. Write for out booklet C.

JOSEPH E. THOMAS & CO. Inc.

109 Cherry St. **Seattle, Wash.**

LYON & HEALY

27–73 E. Adams St., CHICAGO

will mail, free, newly enlarged Catalog of Band Instruments. Hundreds of Fine Illustrations, describing every article for Bands or Drum Corps. **BIG BOOK Free**

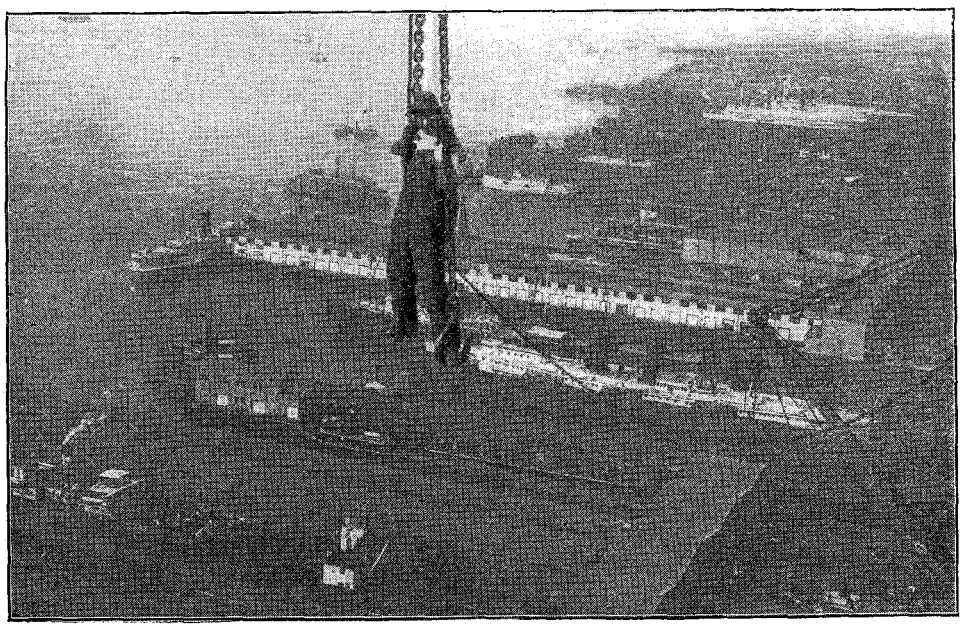
Contains instructions for Amateur Bands, Exercises and Scales, By-Laws, Selected List of Band Music. **Write today!**

SHOEMAKER'S BOOK on POULTRY

and **Almanac for 1912** has 224 pages with many colored plates of fowls true to life. It tells all about chickens, their prices, their care, diseases and remedies. All about **Incubators,** their prices and their operation. All about poultry houses and how to build them. It's an encyclopedia of chickendom. You need it. **Only 15c.**

C. C. Shoemaker, Box 1096, **Freeport, Ill.**

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Quitting Work

THIS looks like a dangerous way to quit work, but the man who must travel the streets of a city in going to and from his work is in more actual danger than this man because most accidents are caused by the carelessness of others. This man's safety depends upon himself, the chain and the engineer, but the safety of the man on the street depends upon a thousand and one circumstances over which he has no control. For every man the only sensible thing is an accident insurance policy protecting himself in case of injury and protecting his family in case of death. There are no other accident policies equal to those issued by the TRAVELERS.

MORAL: Insure in the TRAVELERS

The Travelers Insurance Company

HARTFORD, CONN.

Please send me particulars regarding ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

Occupation_____ Name_____

Age_____ Business Address_____

Outlook City_____ State_____

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Hartford Fire Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn.

THE estimated value of Personal Property, and of each Building to be insured, and the sum to be insured on each, must be stated separately. When Personal Property is situated in two or more Buildings, the value and amount to be insured in each must be stated separately. When insurance is wanted on Personal Property, the same description should be given of the Building containing the property, as if Insurance is wanted on the Building.

Application of R. E. Lee, U. S. A., of

for Insurance against loss or damage by fire by the **HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY**, in the sum of Five Thousand, Eight Hundred Dollars on the property specified: the value of the property being estimated by the Applicant.

	SUM TO BE INSURED.	VALUATION.
On Dwelling House	$ 5000	$ 20,000
On	$	$
On Barn	$ 800	$ 1200
On	$	$

The Applicant will answer the following questions, and sign the same, as a description of the premises on which the insurance will be predicated.

1. BUILDINGS—Is it stone, brick, or wood? How many stories high? Where situated? When built? Which part occupied by Applicant? — 1 Dwelling of Brick, main building two stories high, and wings one story, in Alex.a Co. Va., built about the year 1820. 1 All occupied by applicant. 1 The Barn is of brick, one story high, with a stone basement. 3 The main building of the Mansion House is covered with Slate and the wings with gravel. 3 The Barn is cov.d with gravel. 3 The gutters are metal. 3 The dwelling walls are of brick. 3 There is not a scuttle in the roof of t... Cupola pro... 4 Pipes enter c... the ground ... and warm... 5 Wood & Coal ... are put ou... flues, & c... are permitt... Levant. 9 C... a one story ... wood. 9 The ... on a line wi... on a line ... distant 44 ... 10 No other ins... Barn & Propo... ning wood. Brick ... a Cattle shed ... waggon shed a... tached.

2. WALLS—Are the division walls of brick? Are they entire? Do they rise above the roof? — 2

3. ROOF—What is it covered with? Are the gutters stone, metal or wood? Is there a scuttle and stairs to it? — 3

4. Are the stoves and apparatus for using fire properly secured, and will you engage to keep them so? — 4

5. Do the pipes enter a chimney? And is it built from the ground? Do pipes pass one or more wood partitions or floors? If so, how secured? — 5

6. What fuel is used? And how are ashes disposed of? — 6

7. What material is used for lighting? — 7

8. For what purpose is the building used? How many tenants? — 8

9. Distance and materials of other buildings within 100 feet of the one to be insured? And how occupied? — 9

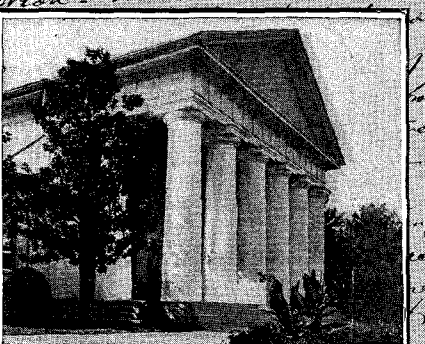
10. What other insurance is there upon the property, and at what offices? Has this Company any other insurance within 100 feet of this risk? — 10

11. Is the property mortgaged? And to what amount? Is there any insurance by the mortgagee? — 11

12. Is there any other party in interested in the property? — 12

13. Has the building a lightning rod? If so, is it on the old or new plan? — 13

"Arlington"



ARLINGTON, HOME OF ROBERT E. LEE

THIS is a reproduction of an application for a policy in the Hartford bearing the signature of Robert E. Lee, the greatest of the South's leaders during the Civil War.

In a previous advertisement we reproduced a policy written by the Hartford on the home of Abraham Lincoln.

The Hartford Fire Insurance Company, in its business experience of over a hundred years, has protected alike, men of the North and South. No sectional lines exist in the business of this great Company, and it will give you the same protection it gave to Lee and Lincoln.

When next you need fire insurance

INSIST on the HARTFORD

And the said applicant hereby covenants and agrees to and with said Company, that the foregoing is a just, full and true exposition of all the facts and circumstances in regard to the condition, situation, value and risk of the property to be insured, so far as the same are known to the applicant and are material to the risk.

Dated October 1st, 1859. R E Lee, Applicant.

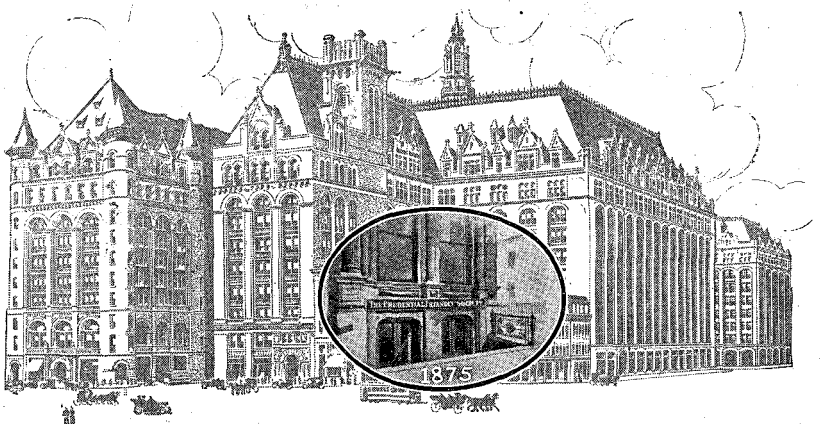
For 1 year at 40 cents.
" 1 " at 80 "

☞ Make a diagram of the premises on the other side of this sheet. ☜

AN AUTOGRAPH OF ROBERT E. LEE

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Prudential
Home Offices
1875
1912



The Prudential

Founded by John F. Dryden, Pioneer of Industrial Insurance in America

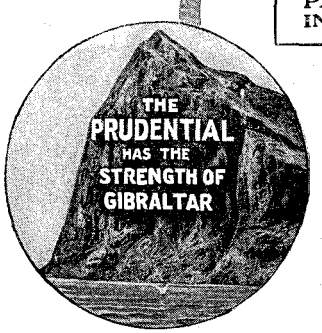
GREATEST YEAR OF STRENGTH AND USEFULNESS

Annual Statement Dec. 31 1911

Assets, over	259 Million Dollars
Liabilities, nearly	241 Million Dollars
Income in 1911, over	81 Million Dollars
Capital and Surplus, over	18 Million Dollars
Paid Policyholders in 1911, over	27 Million Dollars
Total Paid Policyholders since organization, plus amount held at interest to their credit, over	**466 Million Dollars**
Life Insurance Issued and Paid for in 1911, over	440 Million Dollars
Increase in Paid-for Insurance in Force, over	167 Million Dollars
Liabilities include Policy Dividends	29½ Million Dollars
of which there is payable in 1912	4¾ Million Dollars

NUMBER OF POLICIES IN FORCE, OVER - - - - **10 MILLIONS**

PAID-FOR INSURANCE IN FORCE, OVER - - **2 BILLION DOLLARS**



Send for particulars of the Prudential policy, providing a Guaranteed Monthly Income for yourself or wife. A life-long protection for your dear ones, or your own old age. Address Dept. 19.

The Prudential Insurance Co. of America

Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey

Forrest F. Dryden, President — Home Office, Newark, N. J.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"Onyx" Hosiery

Trade *Mark*

Silk

We have always tried to surround the "Onyx" Hose with an atmosphere of their own; to have the Public accept them as a Valuable, Satisfactory, Indispensable Possession.

Any of the fine Pure Silk qualities for Women described here can be included in this classification.

No. 251	No. 498	No. 106
Women's "ONYX" Pure Thread Silk with Lisle Sole and Lisle Garter Top—Black and all colors—A wonderful value, the utmost obtainable at **$1.00**	An "ONYX" Pure Thread Silk in Black and all Colors. Twenty-nine inches long. Extra Wide and Elastic at Top, while the "Garter Top" and SOLE of SILK LISLE give extra strength at the points of wear, preventing Garters from cutting, and toes from going through. **$1.50**	Women's "ONYX" Pure Thread Silk—**the extraordinary value—best made in America**—every possible shade or color—Black, White, Tan, Gold, Pink, Sky, Emerald, Taupe, Bronze, American Beauty, Pongee, all colors to match shoe or gown. Every pair guaranteed. **$2.00**

Sold at the leading shops. If your dealer cannot supply you, we will direct you to the nearest one, or send postpaid any number desired. Write to Dept. M

Wholesale Distributors **Lord & Taylor** *New York*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED